

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

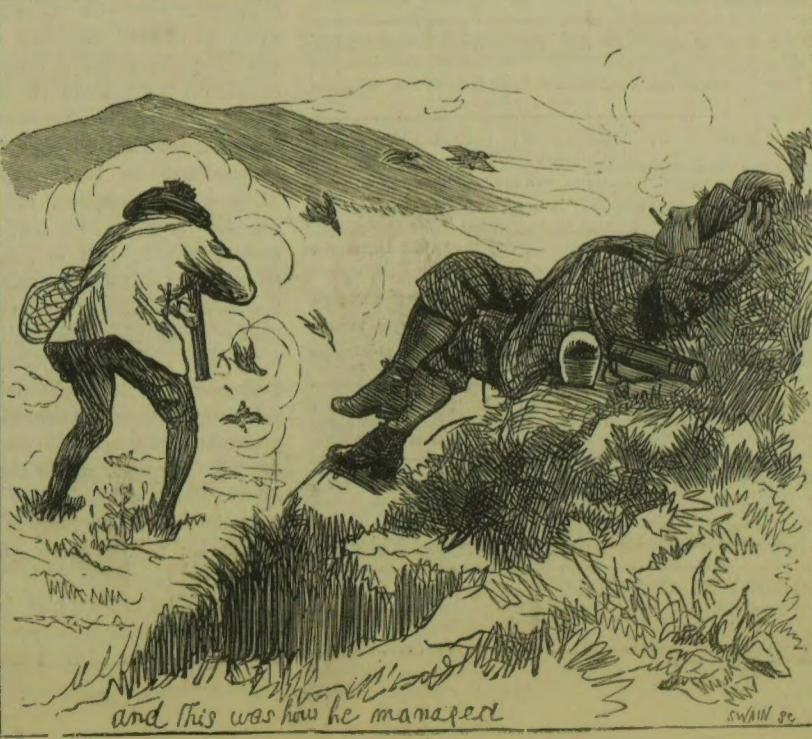


REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2151.—VOL. LXXVII.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1880.

WITH SUPPLEMENT AND } SIXPENCE.
COLOURED PICTURE } BY POST, 6d.



BIRTHS.

On the 14th inst., at 122, Plymouth-grove, Manchester, the wife of Gustav Behrens, of a son.

On the 7th inst., at 59, Holland Park, Kensington, W., the wife of J. H. Teare, Esq., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 10th inst., at the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brompton, Major G. E. Wyndham Malet, late R.H.A., to Gertrude Agnes, eldest daughter of Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen, K.M.G., C.B.

On the 14th inst., at St. John's, Wilton-road, Pimlico, Mr. Henry Harvey to Lady Selina Catherine Bidwell.

DEATHS.

On the 12th ult., at Poona, Jane, wife of James Sidney E. Manley, and daughter of the late Major-General Sir John McCaskill, K.C.B.

On the 15th inst., at Kingstown, Anne, widow of the late Right Hon. Edward Lucas, of Castle Shaw, in the county of Monaghan.

On the 15th inst., at 6, Chiswick-place, Eastbourne, the Rev. C. W. Francken, formerly Vicar of Wicken, Cambridgeshire, aged 83.

* * * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, or Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 28.

SUNDAY, AUG. 22.

Thirteenth Sunday after Trinity. Morning Lessons: 2 Kings v. 1 Cor. iii. Evening Lessons: 2 Kings vi. 1-21 or v. Matt. xxvii. 27-57. St. Paul's Cathedral, 10.30 a.m., uncertain; 3.15 p.m., Rev. Canon Liddon; 7 p.m., Rev. R. Dunlop, Vicar of Holy Trinity, Scarborough.

MONDAY, AUG. 23.

British Association meeting at Swansea; Reception Room opened, 1 p.m. (on following days, 8 a.m.).

TUESDAY, AUG. 24.

St. Bartholomew, Apostle and Martyr.—York Races.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 25.

Accession of Louis II., King of Bavaria, 1845. British Association: at Swansea; general meeting, 8 p.m., address by the President, Dr. A. C. Ramsay.

THURSDAY, AUG. 26.

The late Prince Consort born, 1819. British Association at Swansea: sectional meetings, 11 a.m.; soirée, 8 p.m.

FRIDAY, AUG. 27.

Moon's last quarter, 4.15 p.m. British Association at Swansea: sectional meetings, 11 a.m.; Professor Dawkins on Trimeval Man, 8.30.

SATURDAY, AUG. 28.

Art-Union Exhibition closes. British Association at Swansea: sectional meetings, 11 a.m.; short excursions; Mr. H. Seebom's lecture to working men on the North-east Passage (evening). Halifax and Calder Vale Agricultural Association Show, Halifax.

THE WEATHER.

RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W. Height above Sea, 34 feet.

DAY.	DAILY MEANS OF		THERMOM.		General Direction.	Movement in 24 hours, round about 10 A.M.	Rain in 24 hours next morning
	Barometer Corrected.	Temperature of Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity.	Amount of Cloud.	Minimum round about 10 A.M.	Minimum round about 10 P.M.
8	29.083	58.3	49.8	75	7	67.8	53.0
9	30.051	61.0	50.5	70	5	73.2	50.5
10	30.250	63.7	53.0	70	2	76.4	51.2
11	30.192	66.7	55.7	70	6	75.7	59.3
12	30.152	63.3	55.2	76	5	73.0	57.2
13	30.078	63.7	58.2	83	6	74.1	59.2
14	30.057	62.9	57.6	84	9	72.0	59.0

* Dew.

The following are the readings of the meteorological instruments for the above days, in order, at ten o'clock a.m.:—

Barometer (inches) corrected .. 29.063 29.088 30.051 30.250 30.192 30.152 30.078 30.057 Temperature of Air .. 58.3 61.0 63.7 66.7 63.3 63.7 62.9 62.9 Temperature of Evaporation .. 49.8 50.5 53.0 55.7 55.2 58.2 58.2 57.6 Direction of Wind .. N.W. N.W. N.W. N.E. N.E. N.E. N.N.E. N.N.E.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE FOR THE WEEK ENDING AUGUST 28.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
m h m	m h m	m h m	m h m	m h m	m h m	m h m
3 3 3 4 4 4 4	3 3 3 4 4 4 4	3 3 3 4 4 4 4	3 3 3 4 4 4 4	3 3 3 4 4 4 4	3 3 3 4 4 4 4	3 3 3 4 4 4 4

BRIGHTON EVERY SUNDAY.—A Cheap First Class Train from Victoria 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon; from London Bridge 10.35 a.m., calling at Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 1s.

BRIGHTON.—PULLMAN DRAWING-ROOM CAR TRAINS leave Victoria for Brighton every Weekday at 10.00 a.m. and 4.30 p.m., and from Brighton at 9.45 a.m. and 3.45 p.m.; and on Sundays from Victoria 10.45 a.m. and from Brighton 8.30 p.m.

THE GRAND AQUARIUM AT BRIGHTON.—EVERY SATURDAY, Cheap Fast Trains from Victoria at 10.55 and 11.50 a.m., and London Bridge at 9.30 a.m. and 12.00 noon.

Day Return Fare—First Class, Half-a-Guinea, including Admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion.

PARIS.—SHORTEST, CHEAPEST ROUTE.—Via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.

DAY SERVICE—Every Weekly Morning.

NIGHT SERVICE—Leaving Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. every Weekday.

FARES.—London to Paris and Back First Class. Second Class.

A Voyage for Return within One Month .. 22 15 0 .. 21 19 0

A Third-Class Return Ticket (by the Night Service), 30s.

A Through Conductor will accompany the Passengers by the Special Day Service throughout to Paris, and vice versa.

Powerful Paddle-steamers, with excellent cabins, &c.

Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.

HAVRE.—Passenger booked through by this route every weekday from Victoria and London Bridge as above.

HONFLEUR, TROUVILLE, CAEN, &c.—Passenger booked through from Victoria and London Bridge, via Littlehampton, every Monday and Wednesday.

SOUTH OF FRANCE, ITALY, SWITZERLAND, &c.—Passenger are now booked through from London to Italy, Switzerland, and the south of France, by this route.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's West-End General Office, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly; and at the Victoria and London Bridge stations.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE TWO MONTHS, FORTNIGHTLY, and CHEAP SATURDAY to MONDAY RETURN TICKETS are now issued to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Cromer, Southwold, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, Harwich, Dovercourt, Walton-on-the-Naze, and Hunstanton. For full particulars see Hand-bills and Time-books.

WILLIAM BIET, Acting General Manager.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN, PROMENADE CONCERTS, under the direction of Messrs. A. and S. GATTI. Every evening. Doors open 7.30, commence at 8.30. Conductor, Mr. F. H. Cowen, assisted by Mr. A. Burnett. Orchestra of One Hundred performers. Band of the Coldstream Guards. Private Boxes from 10s. 6d. to 24s.; Dress Circle, 2s. 6d.; Stalls, 2s.; Promenade, 1s. Box-Office open Ten to Five Daily.

DORÉ'S GREAT WORKS.—"ECCE HOMO" ("Full of divine dignity"—The Times) and "THE ASCENSION;" "CHRIST ENTERING JERUSALEM," with all his other Great Pictures.—DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street. Daily, 10 to 6. 1s.

S T. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT: MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, and SATURDAYS, at Three and Eight, ALL THE YEAR ROUND.

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS, the oldest established and most successful Entertainment in the world, and THE ACKNOWLEDGED SUPREME HEAD OF ALL CONTEMPORARY MINSTREL COMPANIES on either side of the Atlantic, comprising, "as it has done for more than fifteen years past,"

FORTY ARTISTES OF KNOWN EMINENCE.

POSTAGE FOR FOREIGN PARTS THIS WEEK, AUGUST 21, 1880.

The publication of the Thin Paper Edition of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS being for the present week suspended, subscribers will please to notice that copies of this Number, including the Coloured Picture, forwarded abroad must be prepaid according to the following rates:—

Africa, West Coast of	2d	Gibraltar	2d	2d
Alexandria	2d	Greece	2d	2d
Australia	2d	Holland	2d	2d
Austria	2d	India	2d	2d
Belgium	2d	Italy	2d	2d
Brazil	2d	Mauritius	2d	2d
Canada	2d	New Zealand	2d	2d
Cape of Good Hope	2d	Norway	2d	2d
China, via Brindisi	2d	Russia	2d	2d
" via United States	2d	Spain	2d	2d
Constantinople	2d	Sweden	2d	2d
Denmark	2d	Switzerland	2d	2d
France	2d	United States	2d	2d
Germany	2d	West Indies	2d	2d

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the time of publication.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON: SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1880.

The Parliamentary Session continues, and, for aught we see, will continue a fortnight longer at least, and, perhaps, more than a fortnight. Slowly, wearily, but doggedly, the Legislature is achieving the work set down for it. Some of the bills before it may possibly be dropped, but there is yet a vast deal of business to be done which, quite independently of the will of the Cabinet, must be done before the Prorogation comes. The Estimates of National Expenditure are not yet entirely got through. The Appropriation Bill has not yet been brought forward, and the projects of Legislation mentioned in the Queen's Speech will yet occupy a considerable portion of the time available for discussion. No one can justly, or even plausibly, accuse either the House of Commons, or the Government, of any lack of industry in dealing with Public Affairs, and it is not quite "off the cards" that before it separates Parliament will complete the measures which it has begun, and, if so, it will complete them at no trivial self-sacrifice. The 12th of August has already passed away—the 1st of September will probably do likewise before it rises for the vacation. All must do homage to the patriotic determination which keeps together the two Houses for the good of the country; while all must lament that, in conformity with the habits of our legislating class, the distribution of public work makes so large and unnecessary a demand upon social enjoyments and personal pleasures.

The Recess, which is anxiously looked forward to by noble lords and hon. and right hon. members, offers but a poor prospect of recreation to the Ministers of State. So far as England and Scotland are concerned, there is no visible likelihood of disquietude to trouble them. No one, of course, can predict with any certainty that things within Great Britain may not suddenly and unexpectedly take a shape which will call for the utmost vigilance. But neither here nor in the Colonies, do serious prognostications point in the direction of disturbance—political, social, commercial, or economical. We do not say that the Government can adopt in the fulness of its original sense the exclamation of the late Sir Robert Peel on first taking office after the Reform Bill—"Our chief difficulty is Ireland." But, unquestionably, the auguries which present themselves in relation to the Sister Isle assume a very unpleasant character for the approaching autumn and winter months. These auguries may turn out to be delusions, but they have an ominous look about them, like thick clouds on the horizon lit up now and then by an electric flash; they naturally turn one's thoughts to a seemingly approaching tempest. They are, perhaps, more threatening in their aspect than in their substance. They may disappear, or they may give us a stormy night. A good Harvest, which in in Ireland seems to be more probable than in England or in Scotland this year, may do not a little towards neutralising for the time being the acute hostility of the Tenant Farmers class towards that of Landlords—hostility rendered more bitter by the rejection by the Lords of the Compensation for Disturbance Bill, and inflamed, even to a point of danger, by exciting speeches delivered here and there by men having great influence over the peasantry. The movements which are taking place, under the direction of the Government, of the Irish constabulary and of military forces, prove that the Chief Secretary is not blind to the perils with which he will have to grapple. But, in this case as in others, "forewarned is forearmed." We can hardly anticipate an outbreak of insurrectionary violence. There is no sufficient organisation of national discontent to warrant any expectation of that kind. But local eruptions there

may be which will render it a matter of some difficulty to protect life and property in certain districts, and much practical wisdom of administration will be needed to maintain the supremacy of Law in the face of the social opposition to which it may be there exposed. This is, for many reasons, to be deplored, but chiefly because while such a state of things cannot but inflict great sufferings upon individuals and families, it will do nothing to help forward that permanent reform which the Government are understood to have in contemplation for the relief of Irish distress. Patience we shall all need under the trial which seems to threaten us; and the power of sympathy and patience in dispersing bad humours in any limb of the body politic, especially when expressed by deeds as well as words, is wellnigh magical.

Nor, if we turn our eyes Eastward, can we see any immediate promise of repose for her Majesty's advisers. The reports from Afghanistan, it is true, are more favourable than they have been since the defeat of General Burrows by Ayoub Khan. The new Ameer is gradually drawing towards the post to which he had aspired. Cabul is quiet. General Roberts is on his way to Candahar, and the chiefs of the territory through which his army is passing have hitherto maintained an attitude of quiescence. No serious apprehensions are felt by the Government of India that he will fail in the mission which has been intrusted to his guidance and gallantry. Still, what is most likely to happen is the unexpected. We are not out of Afghanistan yet, though there are good grounds for hoping that we soon shall be. Meanwhile, much anxiety prevails at the India House. Heavy expenses are being incurred in sending off reinforcements in anticipation of the customary reliefs. And when tranquillity shall have been restored to the North-West Frontiers of India, and the Afghan episode has at length been brought to a close, it will be seen and remembered, we trust, how much easier it is to rush into war than to extricate ourselves from the long train of evils which war (especially where it is unjust and unnecessary) inevitably brings with it.

As to our relations with Turkey and the South-Eastern Nationalities of Europe, it seems to be taken for granted that the Signatory Powers of the Berlin Treaty have little else to do than stand fast in the demands they have made upon the Porte, and patiently wait the issue of their combined intervention. But Lord Granville will have no sinecure during the next two months. The death, at the advanced age of ninety-two, of Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, who held for so many years, and with such signal success, the post of Ambassador to Constantinople, will remind the noble Secretary for Foreign Affairs of the main qualities essential to a triumphant diplomacy in that part of the world, and of the severe tests to which his forbearance will be exposed. The policy which he pursues cannot be regarded as identical with the policy of Lord Stratford; but, in its main lines, it does not much differ from it, and is likely to prove quite as troublesome. That he may be able to enjoy an interval of rest during the coming holidays is a desire which we can more cordially entertain than confidently expect.

As a statement in last week's "Echoes," to the effect that a certain cab company had been

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

In some incidental remarks on Cabs and Cab Companies made in last week's "Echoes," I mentioned one company, the "inaugural" festival of which I happened to have attended last November, just before I left England for the United States. Without specifically naming the company in question, I said (acting, it turns out, on quite erroneous information) that the undertaking had come to irreparable financial grief. In stating this (quite innocently, as regards intention) it seems that I have done grave injustice to the British Cab Company (Limited), the secretary of which association writes me from the head office, Queen Victoria-street, that the company is in full working order, and is, financially, in a highly flourishing condition. Moreover, one of the directors has been so kind as to call at my house in one of the excellently well-appointed hansom cabs which are being so successfully worked by the Company, which he informs me has recently declared a very gratifying interim dividend. I need scarcely add that I am extremely sorry that, through the mistake of my informant, I should have said anything to the detriment of the prosperous British Cab Company; and I am all the more vexed at the *contretemps* because at the outset of the undertaking (being strongly interested in the question of Cab Reform) I endeavoured to do the British Cab Company, in the way of publicity, all the good in my power.

"Would you be surprised to hear"—it seems an age since that famous question of the great cross-examining counsel was so familiar to the public ear—that the authority of the great Dr. Johnson can be quoted in favour of permitting the Civil Servants of the Crown to engage in private trade for their own immediate profit and advantage? "We got into an argument" (Percy Fitzgerald's edition of Croker's Boswell, Vol. ii. 8) "whether the Judges who went to India might, with propriety, engage in trade. Johnson warmly maintained that they might. 'For why' (he urged) 'should not Judges get riches as well as those who deserve them less.' I said they would have sufficient salaries, and have nothing to take off their attention from the affairs of the publick."

"Johnson, 'No Judge, Sir, can give his whole attention to his office; and it is very proper that he should employ what time he has to himself for his own advantage, in the most profitable manner. . . . Every Judge who has land trades to a certain extent in corn or in cattle, and in the land itself, undoubtedly. . . . No, Sir, there is no profession to which a man gives a very great proportion of his time. It is wonderful, when a calculation is made, how little the mind is actually employed in the discharge of any profession.'

Mem.: Quite apart from Dr. Johnson's prophetic views on the Co-operative Stores question, I think that his remarks touching the shortness of the time during which the mind is really occupied with strictly professional pursuits might be read with great advantage by our prosperous modern actors and actresses (heroes and heroines of "light comedy" in particular) whom I read about as repairing to the Continent or to some favourite watering-place at the end of the season in order to enjoy an interval of perfect rest after the long period of physical and mental toil which they have gone through.

Let me see. I strongly opine that if I could act, and were either prosperous or popular, I should not think it very hard work, either of a physical or mental nature, to have the entire day to myself; to go down to the theatre at about seven in the evening; to go through in the course of the next three or four hours, with the assistance of a man or maid servant, the wholesome, and certainly not laborious, processes of changing my clothes and washing my face and hands, and in the intervals between those exercitations to speak a certain number of speeches and repeat a certain number of gestures which I knew thoroughly well by heart—having possibly repeated them by heart three, four, or even five hundred times. And, be it observed, Sunday is to the actor or actress an unbroken holiday. There is a great deal of nonsense talked in these days about overwork, both in the case of adults and of school-children (who are put to learn too many things, but who do not work hard enough at anything). When I was a boy of twelve I had nine hours' solid schooling to go through in the course of every day; and (abating eyesight troubles) I feel none the worse for the cruel "brain pressure" (as the newspaper correspondents phrase it) to which I was subjected at school, forty years ago.

That very entertaining and useful periodical the *Boy's Own Paper* has sustained a material loss in the recent death of one of its most valuable contributors, Mr. W. H. Kingston. He was the Alexandre Dumas of juvenile English literature, and, I am told, wrote something like a hundred and twenty stories for boys; besides being a constant contributor to the magazines. In the early numbers of the *Boy's Own Paper*, Mr. Kingston wrote a capital story, in every way adapted to the taste of his youthful readers, called "From Powder Monkey to Admiral." Altogether, Mr. Kingston's books (all of which had an honest and healthful tone), largely contributed (as did Charles Dibdin in his sea-songs and Marryat in his nautical novels) to perpetuate that love of maritime adventure and that patriotic spirit which had been first inculcated by Defoe.

Mem.: "Robinson Crusoe" must have been the means of sending tens of thousands of English lads to sea. I scarcely fancy Smollett's "Roderick Random" sent many that way.

I note a strange article in this week's *World*, entitled "Why Radicals are hated." One of the reasons assigned for the execration in which Radicals (according to the gentleman in the *World*) are held in English "Society" is that they dress "for the most part abominably;" and to this rule the Arbiter of the Elegances informs us "there are scarcely a dozen exceptions to be found among the Liberals in the House of Commons. Dear me! This is very sad. And yet the slovenly Radicals had their dandies in the last generation. Mr. Thomas Duncombe, M.P. for Finsbury, was, next to Count d'Orsay, the best-

dressed gentleman in London. Mr. Edward Lytton Bulwer was a far more resplendent fop while he was a Radical than when he became a Conservative; and probably the most gorgeous waistcoats and cravats ever worn by the youthful Mr. Benjamin Disraeli were donned at the period when that precocious genius was penning the "Revolutionary Epic."

How manners change! Early in the century some of the greatest Liberals were likewise the greatest "swells," in the way of dress, on town. Lord Byron, Sir Francis Burdett, Sir John Cam Hobhouse, Lord Sydenham, Leigh Hunt (do you remember Christopher North's fierce attack on "Signor Le Hunto's" yellow pantaloons?), and Thomas Moore, were all more or less dandies; and it was the Tories who "dressed abominably." Lord Eldon, out of his judicial robes, was frequently mistaken for his own butler; and the rusty black braceless nether garments of Sir Charles Wetherell have become historical.

The exquisite critic of the *World* is no better pleased with the proper names of leading Radicals. Their very nomenclature is apt to be "unfortunate." "Disagreeable associations are suggested by such names as Briggs, Odger, Potter, Bradlaugh, Nias, Beales; and the proprietors of these ill-sounding names have for the most part the queer attributes which it might be expected they would carry with them." Surely this is sorry stuff; and as a Radical, and, withal, as the proprietor of a very queer name (in Russ, I believe, it signifies tallow), I must protest against the *World's* dogmatic assertion.

Is there anything of queerness or of cacophony in the name of those stanch Liberals and Radicals—John Bright, Joseph Chamberlain, William Vernon Harcourt, Auberon Herbert, John Morley, Frederic Harrison, Charles Wentworth Dilke, Ashton Dilke, Henry Labouchere, Frank Hill, Arthur Arnold, and Wilfrid Lawson? These are no more ugly names than Wolff, Worms, Coope, and Gorst are pretty ones. And here is a parting and Parthian dart for the gentleman who thinks Radical nomenclature so very "unfortunate." What do you think of the name of a whilom famous Champion of Toryism and Friend of the Farmer:—Chowler? Yes; Chowler! Roll that name under your tongue, and tell me whether you find it a sweet morsel. Chowler will kick the beam against Odger (who, by-the-way, is as dead as Paul Potter).

Mem.: In the State of New York the name of Grimes, and in the State of Massachusetts the name of Perkins, are accounted as aristocratic as Bohun or De Vere are with us. Taking names as names "all round," I do not know a finer catalogue of simple-sounding Saxon appellatives than those of the members of the High Court of Justice who signed the Death Warrant of Charles the First. It is not to be denied that in names there is often a strange fascination. Such a fascination I have always found (Southey found it in the river Susquehana) in "John Randolph of Roanoke," "Carroll of Carrollton," "Ethan Allen," "Donald Cameron of Lochiel;" and especially in "Beaufranchet Comte d'Oyat, who was chief of the staff of the army of Paris at the execution of Louis XVI., and gave the word of command—"Tambours!"—to drown the King's voice when he strove to address the people from the scaffold. "Sir David Lindsay of the Mount, Lord Lyon King at Arms," is also captivating; but it is only a jingle. "Miomandre de Sainte Marie," the gallant Garde du Corps who made so determined a stand on the grand staircase at Versailles at the massacre in October, 1789, is another of the (to me) strangely fascinating ones. Perhaps some of my correspondents (the ladies especially) will forward me a few names which, in their opinion, they hold most beauteous.

I have become the eager possessor of the first number of the grand new Paris Monthly Magazine of 'the Fashions,' "L'Art de la Mode," anent the proximate appearance of which the trumpet was so vigorously sounded a few days since in the *Figaro* by that most graphic of *feuilletonistes*, M. Albert Wolff. The annual subscription to this new Book of Beauty is one hundred francs a year, and a single number costs ten francs. Among the artists and writers who contribute, or are to contribute, to this "Revue Mensuelle de l'Elégance" I find the names of such world-wide celebrities as Paul Baudry (of Grand Opera decorating fame), Carolus Duran, Heilbuth (who should be painter in ordinary to the Vatican, for nobody has painted cardinals and cardinal's footmen better than he), Henner (the renowned painter of the idyllic undraped), De Nittis, Alfred Stevens, and Toulmouche (both of whom have long since "set" the feminine fashions in their delicious *genre* pictures), and the famous Spaniard, Madrazo, together with the indispensable M. Grévin and the inevitable Mlle. Sara Bernhardt.

Among the writers figure Bachaumont, Theodore de Banville, Charles Blanc, Philippe Buzy, Jules Claretie, Francois Coppée, Alphonse Daudet, Edmond de Goncourt, Ludovic Halévy, Henri Meilhac, Paul de St. Victor, Francisque Sarcey, Victorien Sardou, and Aurelien Scholl. The brilliancy of this galaxy of talent dazes one! Combine the staffs of the *Nineteenth Century*, the *Fortnightly Review*, the *Athenaeum*, and *Punch*; and yet the combination would scarcely equal in strength and variety that of "L'Art de la Mode."

And yet I am slightly disappointed with the first number. It is luxuriously printed on handsome paper, with superb type, and some of the vignettes are very gracefully drawn: although, owing to their being executed by one of the new "processes," some of the drawings have a scratchy and others a sooty appearance. "Beginning at the beginning," the renowned Idyllist, M. Henner, illustrates the first of a series of essays on a History of Fashion with a large chalk drawing, a full-length figure of Eve. The spouse of the "Grand old Gardener" is "en pleine toilette de Rien du Tout." The next most conspicuous illustration is a "photogravure" from a drawing by M. Alfred Stevens:—a full-length figure of a lady attired in the superlative degree of the fashions of 1880.

The lady's dress is very rich and elegant, but her countenance is extremely plain; and it is a curious fact that, with the exception of a damsel whose standing figure and long train form an initial letter "L," there is not a single pretty female face in all the illustrations. M. Stevens's "Grande Dame" stands in an oddly defiant attitude, her left hand on her hip, and her right holding one of the new sunshades, which looks half like the *engano* or red flag of a Spanish muleteer and half like a blunderbuss.

The "fashion-plates," properly so called, are graceful enough and highly coloured; but I fancy they would be but of very slight service to a *costumière*. No back views of the dresses are given; and in these days the back of a lady's dress is as important a matter as its front. We may sneer at the conventional attitudes and the sweetly and sillily simpering countenances of the ladies in our accepted fashion-plates; but they are, at least, technically, working drawings, which can be followed flounce for flounce and fold for fold by the professional *modiste*; and among professional milliners and dress-makers "L'Art de la Mode," all sumptuous as it is, will scarcely supplant "Myra" and "Sylvia" and the "Journal de la Mode," and the rest of the almost innumerable tribe of "fashion books."

From "L'Art de la Mode" to (for the last time, I promise you) alamode beef. An anonymous Oracle tells me, sternly, on a post-card, "Champignons," or "champillions," "are to be found growing at Tottenham, near where you used to go to school." This curt communication is signed "A reader of the Echoes since the time of Shirley Brooks." But, my dear anonymous Oracle, I never had the advantage of going to school at Bruce Castle, nor at any other educational establishment at or near Tottenham. What little English schooling I got was at the once famous Pestalozzian seminary (1842-3), Bolton House, Turnham-green. And, again, respected A. O., poor dear Shirley Brooks never wrote any "Echoes" in this Journal. He wrote "Notes of the Week" and "Nothing in the Papers." "Twas your humble servant who, in "Echoes of the Week," succeeded the late Peter Cunningham as a *logoprate* twenty years ago.

But information touching this historic dish (I may call it historic: did not Mr. Gladstone once make a speech on the historic connection between ox-tail soup and the Huguenots who emigrated to England after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes?) reaches me from the fountain head. "J. G. J." (the bearer of an alamodically historic name, but I give only the initials) writes from the sweet seclusion of Alwyne-square, N., to say that his father, his grandfather, and his great-grandfather were successively owners of "Johnson's Thirteen Cantons and Alamode Beef House." Mr. J. adds that my correspondent was quite right about the champignons used in flavouring the alamode, and says that his father used to buy those esculents by the sackful. The thickening was not arrowroot, but flour and water.

Mem.: Not only Mr. J., but twenty more correspondents, have drawn my attention to Charles Dickens's account of his personal experiences of alamode beef in "David Copperfield."

Once I remember carrying my own bread (which I had brought from home in the morning, wrapped in a piece of paper, like a book), and going to a famous alamode beef house near Drury-lane, and ordering a "small plate" of delicacy to eat with it.

The famous alamode beef house was evidently the "Thirteen' Cantons."

Mr. J. relates a curious anecdote touching the manner in which the license for the tavern was originally obtained. His great-grandfather had a dog called Carlo, a kind of four-toothed Roscius, who, for one hundred and seventy-four nights, played, at the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, in a piece called "The Caravan(Camel?); or, The Driver and his Dog." The town was much taken up with Carlo, and his performances brought much money to the treasury of Old Drury. When Mr. J.'s great-grandfather, who always accompanied Carlo to the theatre, was asked by the lessee and manager, the Right Hon. Richard Brinsley Sheridan, how much he was indebted to him for the services of the canine artiste, he replied that he looked for no pecuniary recompense whatever. Sheridan thereupon asked him if he would like a wine and spirit license for his establishment, which heretofore had only been an eating-house. The offer was accepted, and through the influence of Sheridan the license was obtained.

Come, this is not so bad. I have been gibed at by the irreverent for talking about alamode beef; but at least I have succeeded in tracing a close connection between the "Thirteen' Cantons" and the author of the "School for Scandal" on the one hand, and the author of "David Copperfield" on the other.

My very old friend Mr. Henry Vizetelly (nearly a quarter of a century since I wrote for him in the "Welcome Guest") has sent me a very neat and attractive series, just published by him, of English translations of French novels by celebrated authors. Among the series I find "Fromont the Younger and Risler the Elder," by Alphonse Daudet; "Samuel Brohl and Partner," by Victor Cherbuliez; "Maugars Junior," by André Theuriel, and "The Drama of the Rue de la Paix," by Alphonse Belot. Mr. Vizetelly's object is "to test whether English novel-readers, unconversant with the French language, are not as appreciative of clever works as English playgoers are of clever French dramas and Operas *Bouffes*. Especial care has been taken that the works selected for translation shall be only those of an unobjectionable character which, can be presented in an unabridged form, to the English reader.

A correspondent wishes to know where he can find Hannah More's piously "comic" song of the "Hackney Coachman." I have a very pretty little edition of the excellent Hannah's works, in six volumes, small octavo (London, Fisher, Fisher, and Jackson, 1834), with vignettes drawn by H. Melville, and engraved, in line, by Portbury. Therein I find, not only "The Hackney Coachman" and the "Gin Shop," but also "Robin and Richard; or, the Ghost of Poor Molly," "The Riot; or, Half a Loaf is Better than no Bread," "Patient Joe; or, the Newcastle Collier." These ditties immediately precede "Moses in the Bulrushes" and the rest of the "Sacred Dramas." Hannah should be "pickupable" on the book-stalls. I gave a crown for my copy. I have mislaid my correspondent's note; but if he wants the entire words of the "Hackney Coachman" and the "Gin Shop" (both ditties admirably suited for temperance réunions) I will willingly copy them out and send the verses to him, if he will courteously furnish me with his address.

G. A. S.

EXPERIMENTAL NAVAL ATTACK ON HARBOUR AND FORT DEFENCES AT PORTSMOUTH.

SEE PAGE 182.

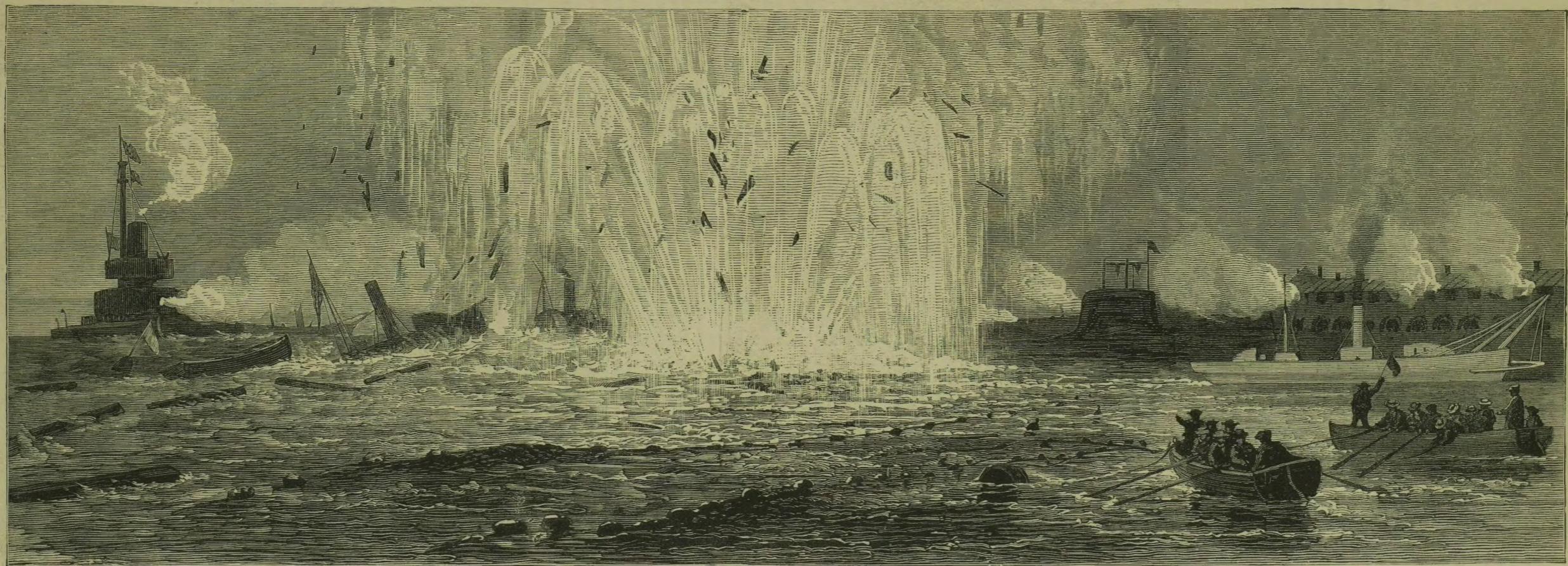


THE ELECTRICAL ROOM, FORT MONCKTON.

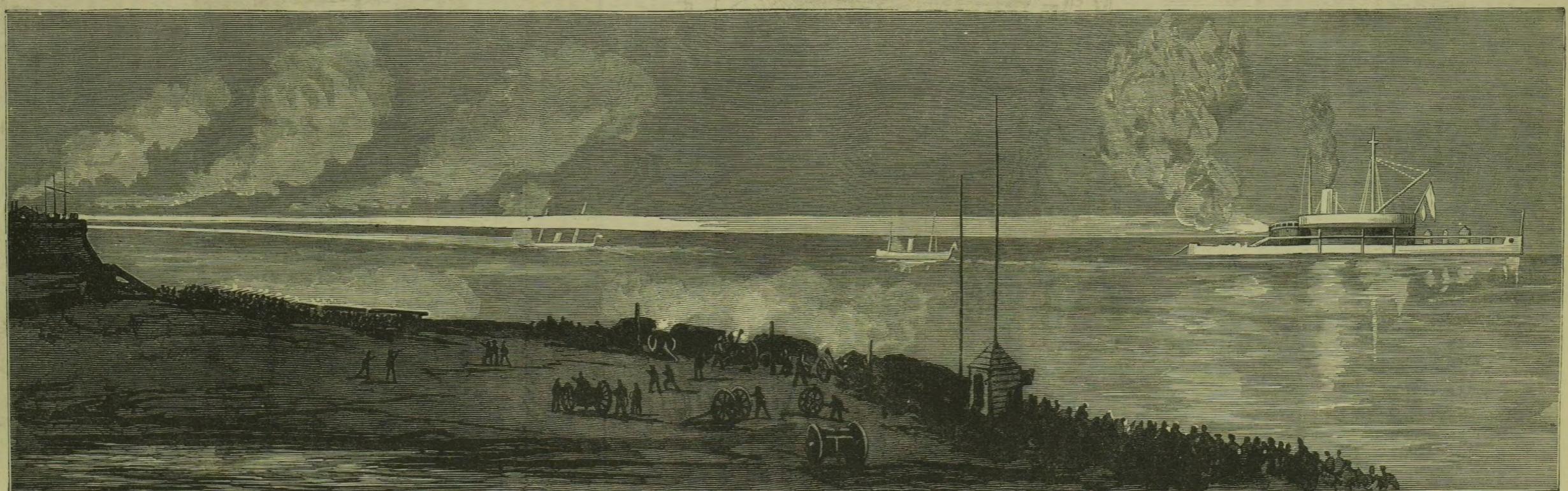


ROYAL ARTILLERYMEN (NO. 4 BATTERY, 7TH BRIGADE) MAKING UP EXTRA ROUNDS FOR NIGHT WORK.

EXPERIMENTAL NAVAL ATTACK ON HARBOUR AND FORT DEFENCES AT PORTSMOUTH.



EXPLOSION AND FRACTURE OF BOOM AS SEEN FROM THE ECHO TORPEDO-TUG.



NIGHT ATTACK ON SUBMARINE DEFENCES BY H.M.S. GLATTON AND GUN-BOATS.

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Aug. 17.

Some eight or ten days ago Rochefort's journal, *L'Intransigeant*, began publishing a series of terrible revelations about the revolting brutality of a certain Lieutenant Marceron, who commanded the Prison des Chantiers at Versailles, where some eight hundred or a thousand Communists were confined previous to their appearance before the Conseils de Guerre. Every day has brought new testimony against this man, who now occupies an administrative post at the Vincennes Railway Station, under the control of the Minister of Public Works. Men, women, and children were maltreated and tortured by this man with a savagery and ingenuity that would have done credit to the Inquisition. Whatever judgment may be passed on the movement of March 18, 1871, commonly known as the Commune, it is certain, from the point of view of humanity, that the repression of it by the Versailles troops—the troops of the Government of Thiers, Jules Favre, and Jules Simon—was the cruelest that had been seen for centuries. Ten years have passed since the events of the Commune; they now belong to history. Hitherto the victors alone have spoken, now it is the turn of the vanquished. The mere savagery of the Versailles troops has been recorded in M. Camille Pelletan's book *La Semaine de Mai*; the men who have been in exile have related the miseries of the convicts in New Caledonia; now the testimonies of the victims of Marceron have given us a glimpse of what the prisons were. That such horrors should have been committed in the nineteenth century is incredible. But, unfortunately, all the testimony is in one direction; not a single protesting voice has been raised in favour of Marceron. And to think, too, that this is only a small part of what passed in the repression of the Commune! What will it be when history shall have reconstituted the whole truth?

The revelations in the press relative to Marceron have indeed assumed such importance that the Government, it is announced, has ordered an official inquiry to be made in the matter. But previously to taking this step the Government took a step the expediency of which it is hard to see. One of the first persons who gave evidence to the *Intransigeant* against Marceron was a Madame Dalang, a Frenchwoman who is married to a Swiss engraver of talent, who has lived quietly in France for more than eight years. On Thursday last M. Dalang received orders from the Prefect of Police to quit the country within twenty-four hours, in virtue of a decree of the Minister of the Interior. This case of expulsion is peculiarly arbitrary. It is simply striking the wife in the person of the husband, who is innocent, but who happens to be a foreigner, and therefore liable to the law of 1849. The press is almost unanimous in protesting against the expulsion of Dalang as it was against the expulsion of the American "Baron" Hickey, the editor of *Le Triboulet*. The Government, by-the-way, has semi-officially announced that the last-named gentleman was expelled, not on account of his having promoted the *Caisse Noire* by his money and his influence. The *Caisse Noire* was a silly Royalist subscription, organised by a few fanatics with a view to paying the expenses of an army of invasion, at the head of which Henri V. was to enter his good town of Paris. This puts Mr. Hickey's case exactly on a parallel with the case of M. Cernuschi, who was expelled from France in 1870 by the Imperial Government for having subscribed 20,000f. to the Republican fund, M. Cernuschi being an Italian. The ex-triumvir of Rome went to Geneva and immediately telegraphed to the Republican Fund, increasing his subscription to 100,000f., wherein he showed that he was a man of wit and spirit. It was against the expulsion of M. Cernuschi that MM. Jules Ferry, Gambetta, Grévy, and Magnin signed a famous protest in 1870. But it is a truism to say that in France progress consists in receiving blows from Pierre instead of from Jacques. If you say that you prefer to receive no blows at all, you are looked upon as an anarchist and an irreconcileable.

Political promises and oaths form a fruitful subject of reflection in the study of contemporary French history. In 1869 Jules Simon said, "I am a Socialist." In 1860, Emile Ollivier said, "I, who am a Republican . . ." In 1871 Trochu said, "The Governor of Paris will not capitulate." In 1848 ex-Vice-Empperor Rouher cried, "Vive la République!" The example of Napoleon III. is universally known. But the most active and versatile weathercock has been the eminent publicist and the successor of M. Thiers as member for the ninth district of Paris, M. Emile de Girardin. In 1855 he cried, "Vive le Roi!" In 1849, "Vive le Prince Président!" In 1869, "Vive Haussmann!" In 1870, "Vive Ollivier!" "Vive l'Empereur!" "Votez oui!" and "Vive la guerre!" In 1872, "Je combats Gambetta!" In 1879, "Gambetta est en grand citoyen!" In 1880, "Vive la République!"

M. Sigismund Lacroix has proposed to the budget committee of the Paris Municipal Council to suppress the subvention which the Ville de Paris annually gives to the Grand Prix de Paris. The reason of the proposed suppression is, oddly enough, purely political and utterly absurd. It is because, on the day of the distribution of the colours to the regiments, July 14, the tribune of the Jockey Club at Longchamps was empty. The Jockey Club having protested against the fête of the Republic, the ultra-Republican Municipal Council wishes to protest against the Jockey Club. As was truly said by a journal at the time, the Jockey Club, by leaving empty the tribune which it generally occupies on the race-course only showed what a small place is held in the nation by that part of the aristocracy which tries to react against the march of modern society. When, some years ago, the Ville de Paris and the Railway Companies decided to share the annual subvention of the *Grand Prix*, they did not think of gratifying the Jockey Club, but of forwarding their own interests. By suppressing the *Grand Prix* the Municipal Council would not be spiting the gentlemen of the Jockey Club, who, in their own elegant language, *s'en fient pas mal*; it would be spiting Paris and the Parisians, and depriving them of one of their most popular and most democratic fêtes.

"The little Doric Morgue" is about the last place in the world where one would have expected the eminent actress Miss Neilson to end her dramatic career. Miss Neilson was staying at the Hôtel Continental. On Saturday, after breakfast, she went to take a drive in the Bois de Boulogne, accompanied by two persons of her suite and a gentleman. At the Pré Catelan she drank a cup of milk, and then continued her drive. Shortly afterwards she felt pains in her stomach. She stopped again at the Château du Rond-Royal, and asked for a room where she could rest. She was shown into a salon, and there, on the sofa, after twelve hours of agony, she expired, at half-past three o'clock on Sunday morning. The body was conveyed to the Morgue, and a post-mortem examination was made, but, nothing abnormal having been discovered, the doctor returned a verdict of natural death.

During the last fortnight the heat has been oppressive and thunderstorms have been frequent. All who were able have left Paris, and taken refuge at the seaside or at the watering-places

of the Pyrenees. Paris, therefore, to use the conventional phrase, is empty—that is to say, there are but few carriages to be seen in the Bois; there is nothing going on in society, the literary novelties are being kept back until the autumn, the theatres will not reopen until next month—in short, there is nothing left to talk about but politics. Happily for the newspapers, politics are an inexhaustible subject, especially when you belong to the Opposition. The Parisian press used to be noted for its high literary character; but now the flood of politics has swamped everything, and even in high dog days you will seek in vain for a literary article in forty-five out of the fifty daily political journals that are published and sold in Paris.

Press prosecutions, too, are being continued zealously by the Government. On Saturday the proprietor of the *Gil Blas*, a daily opportunist journal which gained a large circulation and an infamous reputation by publishing every morning a highly spiced after-dinner story, has been condemned to three months' imprisonment and a fine of 500 francs for *outrage aux mœurs*. The offence consisted in a foully indecent article published in his journal. *Le Monde Parisien* was condemned on the same day to fifty francs fine, and *Le Triboulet* to a fine of twenty-five francs for having published caricatures which the censorship had refused to authorise. This is the twenty-third time that *Le Triboulet* has been condemned for this offence.

Rochefort suggests as the only plausible explanation of the interest which the Cabinet takes in the success of *Le Triboulet*, that M. Gambetta, or M. Léon Say, or M. Andrieux, or M. de Freycinet holds stock in it. When the shares go down they have the journal prosecuted, and a reaction takes place.

Quel plaisir, quelle fête,
Nous, voilà,
Réunis,
Tous, les trois,
Réunis.

So runs Donizetti's monotonous refrain. Jules Grévy is President of the Republic; his brother Albert is Civil Governor-General of Algeria, and last Sunday General Paul Grévy, "Monsieur Paul," was elected Senator for the department of the Jura. T. C.

GROUSE-SHOOTING.

Before summer has passed into autumn, and while the latest of turf engagements and yachting-matches are still pending, the Twelfth of August sends many of our sporting men to the North of England and to Scotland in pursuit of this fine "bird of the wilderness," which affords more active exercise and invites more skill than the September partridge or the October pheasant. We have news of the grouse from the moors of Yorkshire and other neighbouring counties, as well as from Perthshire, Stirling, and Forfarshire—from Ross, Inverness, and Argyle—and in the south-west from Ayrshire, Lanarkshire, and Dumfries. A great business is made of letting the privilege of shooting over these favourite grounds to the best bidders who are desirous of taking them, and this supplies an important part of the landowner's revenue.

The Southron, as he would be called by Sir Walter Scott's Highlanders, if he be a man of sedentary habits and addicted to good dinners, may, perhaps, find this sport more fatiguing than he has meant to bargain for, and such is apparently the experience of a stout gentleman who figures in the Artist's humorous drawings. There is a formidable stretch of rough walking to be done, much of it up hill, with many turnings and windings to shun the observation of the sagacious bird; and the attendant mountaineer guide is apt to show little mercy to his exhausted and embarrassed pupil. The grouse are disposed to be shy, for their part, and to "pack" and lie close for the better chance of eluding pursuit. It takes much hard labour to fill a good bag, with the aid of clever and obedient dogs; and in the meantime there is a severe penance to be endured in the manifold aches of the back and legs, the pricking of undefended parts of the nether man by sharp-pointed gorse, and the loss of breath in steep and rapid climbing what they call "the brac-side."

That all this toil should be undertaken in vain by the enterprising and liberal-spirited lessee of Killochname Muir for the present season, who has brought his wife and daughters from home, with their London servants, to stay through early autumn at the laird's mansion, would indeed be a mortifying result of such great expense and trouble. It would move the secret scorn, if not open derision, of Scottish gillies as of English gamekeepers, if he had no produce of sporting skill, or "only two and a half"—that is to say, two grouse and one very little bird—wherewith to load the promised hampers that were to be sent, by express railway train, to all the friends of the family south of the Tweed. Yet such, according to our Artist's veracious testimony, was the actual state of this gentleman's acquisitions, by his own personal efforts, on the evening of the first day. Was it for this he had gone forth in the morning, with the Dew of Ben Nevis fresh upon him, arrayed in the tartan of his valiant clan, though not exactly kilted like the hardy Gaels, but with a pair of knickerbockers warranted to lift their wearer over the Grampians with very moderate strides? Was he to return without a heavy bag of grouse to the expectant ladies at Killochname, and to their guest at dinner, the reverend parish minister, at the close of the second day's performance on those wearisome moors, for which he had already paid so dear? Our friend knew a trick worth two of that, and so did the crafty gillie, whose ingenuity was sharpened by the extra gift of a gold coin, over and above his stipulated wages for the day. Having reached a convenient and solitary position, where the grouse were known to be sufficiently abundant, and nobody could see from the path below what was about to be done, the gun was quietly handed over to the more expert Highlander. The Englishman lay down on a soft cushion of turf, and made himself very comfortable with his flask of cold toddy and one of his choice cigars. The bag was brought home quite full to the house in the evening, and we are all very glad that our friend has enjoyed his sport.

The Royal Agricultural Society of Ireland held its show on the 11th inst., at Clonmel, and the entries were considerably in excess of those at the last show held in that town. The Marquis of Waterford received a letter warning him against attending the show. The letter informed his Lordship that as sure as he attended the show he would be shot. The Marquis, however, was present.—A meeting was held in the same place, under the auspices of the Irish Land League, at which a letter from the Archbishop of Cashel was read denouncing the recent action of the House of Lords.

The inquest on the four persons drowned in the recent collision on the Thames was concluded at the Anchor Hotel, Shepperton, on the 12th inst., and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased were drowned through a collision of a steam-launch with a row-boat, caused by a misunderstanding on the part of the parties in charge of each of the boats owing to the defective by-laws of the Thames Conservancy; and they added two riders, one that the fines for excessive speed were inadequate, and the other recommending further regulations as to the carrying of lights.

NAVAL WARFARE EXPERIMENTS AT PORTSMOUTH.

On October last year we gave some illustrations of the combined spectacle of naval and military or garrison artillery and engineer manoeuvres performed in front of Fort Monckton, opposite Portsmouth Harbour, in the rehearsal of a night attack and defence. On the Tuesday night of last week, in presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, on board the royal yacht Osborne, and of the Lords of the Admiralty, in their yacht, the *Enchantress*, a similar exhibition took place, of which we likewise present several illustrations, from Sketches by an officer of the Royal Artillery.

The practical aim of these operations was chiefly to prove the best means of forcing a channel defended by submarine mines and obstructions, supplemented by the fire of artillery and infantry. This channel was represented by the same piece of water which had formed the scene of the two previous contests between the sea and land forces. It ran between the coast, extending from Gillkicker Fort, at the sea end of Haslar Wall, to Fort Blockhouse, at the harbour end, and an imaginary shoreline opposite. It was defended by submarine mines, supplemented by obstructions, floating and fixed. While the operations of the defence were limited to putting the attacking fleet (with the exception of the Glatton) out of action, the operations of the attack, on the other hand, were limited to breaking through booms and obstructions, countermining, removing and disabling mines, destroying cables, and putting guard boats and field guns *hors de combat*. The space protected by mines was 700 yards in length and 500 yards wide. Between the channel and the forts was an apparently open space of water, 300 yards wide; but it was supposed to be blocked by permanent obstructions, and was closed against all vessels, being marked with buoys and red flags.

The attacking force consisted of her Majesty's ship Glatton, armed with two 25-ton guns and a brace of 20-pounder torpedo guns; four gun-boats—the Medway, Spey, Vesuvius, and Manly—two of which carried their usual armament of three 64-pounders, the others being unarmed, except for the purpose of destroying mines; twelve torpedo-boats and steam-launches, besides several rowing-boats. At the time the friendly action began it was supposed that the only heavy artillery which remained for the defence were the guns in Fort Monckton, consisting of four muzzle-loading rifled 64-pounders, two small-bore 8 in. guns, and one breech-loading rifled 7 in. gun. The other available means at the command of the defence party were the O field battery of the 3rd Brigade Royal Artillery (of which four 16-pounders were placed in position on the western side of the fort and a couple on the eastern side), under the orders of Colonel Hope Johnstone, a company of Royal Engineer Submarine Miners, and a battalion of infantry represented by three companies from the first battalion 24th Foot, under the command of Captain Tongue. The defending forces were under the command of Colonel Schaw, R.E.; while the electric and mining operations for the protection of Fort Monckton and the Channel were under the superintendence of Captain Ramsay, R.E., commanding the submarine miners. The attack was conducted by Captain Gordon and the officers of the Vernon, torpedo training-ship.

It was nearly half-past nine when the attacking flotilla had emerged from the cover of the Glatton and were coming into action. Their efforts were mainly directed to encompass the destruction of the formidable boom, which not only blocked the passage of the channel, but served to protect the electric connections between the shore batteries and the nests of sunken mines. This boom was constructed after the manner of a gridiron, a number of balks of timber being placed parallel to each other and to the face of the fort, and with the ends pointing in the direction of the attack; while three rows of chains were placed across them at regular intervals, thus forming the meshes of a rigid net, the whole being kept in position by mooring anchors placed fore and aft. In front and in rear of the boom the passage was further impeded by nets floated by means of cork, to foul the screws of the steam-craft, while in the rear was a substantial spar placed across the channel, the whole area being also covered with sunken mines.

While the Glatton engaged the guns of Fort Monckton, the launches and torpedo-boats forced their way through the boom, though with the loss of several, which were caught in the chains or otherwise disabled. Two rowing-boats succeeded in attacking a charge of gun-cotton to the boom and blowing it up, after which the Manly and the Spey passed through. The conflict finally resolved itself into an artillery fight between the guns of the three ships, on the one side, and the heavy ordnance and field battery of the fort and defences, with the fire of infantry, on the other. They made as much smoke as possible, there being no wind to clear it away, and this put to a severe test the power of the electric light, from Siemens' apparatus, to illuminate the entire scene of action.

One of our correspondent's sketches, from on board the Echo, torpedo-tug, represents the scene of blowing up the boom; another shows the boats of the Glatton advancing to the attack. The interior of the military electricians' room at Fort Monckton, from which the submarine mines were fired, is represented in one of the illustrations on another page; and it is accompanied by one of the scenes in a tent on the ramparts, where Royal Artillerymen were employed in making up 350 extra rounds of cartridges for the guns. As they were busy opening kegs of powder, weighing it out, and ladling it into the cartridge-cases or bags, the men were obliged either to stand barefoot or to wear light slippers, as shown in this sketch, lest the powder should be ignited by a nail in a boot.

Yesterday week the inquiry into the loss of the *Hydaspes*, on July 17 last, which took place five miles off Dungeness, after a collision in a fog with the screw-steamer Centurion, was brought to a close. The Court found that the pilot of the Centurion was to blame for not having ported his helm on hearing the whistle of the other vessel, and the captain of the *Hydaspes* was also to blame for not having shortened his tow-rope when the fog came on. The blame attached to the last-named was, however, so slight that his certificate would not be dealt with; and the Court also trusted that the certificate of the pilot would remain untouched.

Last month the officers of the Fishmongers' Company seized, as unfit for human food, the unprecedentedly large quantity of 93½ tons of fish, which had been consigned to Billingsgate Market for sale. Of this nearly 76 tons arrived by land and 17 tons by water. The fish numbered 96,531, and included 44 bream, 64 brill, 12 catfish, 84 coalfish, 40 cod, 144 crabs, 1272 dories, 76,948 haddocks, 1654 lobsters, 6940 plaice, 1 salmon, 303 skates, 3900 smelts, 8 soles, 1550 thornbacks, 17 trout, 60 turbot, and 1490 whiting; and, in addition, 2 barrels of salt cod, 2520 lb. of eels, 1468 casks of pickled herrings, 12 bags of mussels and 27 of periwinkles, 812 bushels of periwinkles, 1 "kit" of pickled salmon, 171 gallons of shrimps, 30 bags and 40 bushels of whelks, and 240 quarts of whitebait. The whole was destroyed.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

This is *la morte saison* in the world theatrical; and although a score of theatres continue bravely to keep their doors open (why should they not do so? possibly out of four millions of Londoners not a hundred thousand have as yet gone away grouse-shooting, or to the Continent or to the seaside), there is very little in the way of novelty to record. I continue to hear good reports of the prosperity of "The World" at Drury Lane; and the mention of the establishment now under the management of Mr. Augustus Harris puts me in mind to repair an omission of which I was inadvertently guilty in a lengthened but hasty review of the first performance of Messrs. Meritt, Pettitt, and Harris's grand sensational drama.

If I remember aright, I said nothing of the very graceful and intelligent impersonation by Miss Fanny Brough of the young lad Owen, who is one of the few survivors of the dynamically blown-up ship freighted with sham diamonds, and who, after undergoing unheard of sufferings on the raft, arrives in London in time to dine at the Royal Aquarium, sup at the Great Hotel, and to be generally instrumental in unveiling vice and vindicating virtue. Miss Fanny Brough is a very appreciative and refined young actress. Her *forte*, I take it, is the pathetic; but she has plenty of time before her, and the *ingénues*, or the boys' parts, which she plays so well, will do her no harm, until an opportunity presents itself for her to assume a rôle of the importance of *Frou-Frou*, which she sustained so capably at the St. James's.

It would be hard, indeed, if I forgot Miss Fanny Brough, seeing that I knew her when she was literally a baby, and that years before she was born her father, the late Robert B. Brough, the author of that exquisite poem "The Tentmaker's Story," "Godiva," the "Story of Boccaccio," and many other charming verses, one of the wittiest of modern burlesque-writers, a skilful dramatist, a caricaturist, a graphic essayist, and a novelist withal, was one of my dearest friends. Poor Robert Brough was not born in a golden age for dramatic literature, or for any kind of literature whatsoever. From '47 to '60 the times for English playwrights and men of letters were hard. Robert Brough worked unremittingly for the barest of crusts, and I suppose that from the points of view of chronic ill-health and as chronic impecuniosity he led about the wretchedest of imaginable lives, while the public were screaming with laughter at his burlesques, and shaking their sides over his waggery in "The Puppet Show" and "Diogenes." Ah! if he had only lived a few years longer! Ah! if he were only alive now! He might have left a fortune, as Mr. Robertson did. He might be making a fortune as Mr. Burnand and Mr. Byron are doing. He might be building yachts with Mr. Gilbert, or owning "Big Bonanza" silver mines with Mr. Boucicault. Perhaps. Ah! that perhaps. Have I forgotten all my Greek? What ancient was it that wrote "koiné gar he tuche, kai to mellon noraton"? Yes; chance is common, and the future is hidden. I am glad to see that Miss Fanny Brough has inherited much of her father's artistic feeling and keen insight into character.

I went on Monday last to the Olympic to see an extraordinary play called "The Eviction," by the clever Irish comedian Mr. Hubert O'Grady, who, with his equally clever wife, sustain the principal characters—a sprightly young Irish "gosssoon" who sings a good song and tells a good story, and is as ready with his pistol as with the potheen; and a Colleen Bawn grown to matronly maturity. The drama to which Mr. and Mrs. Hubert O'Grady, and Mr. Charles Frew, in his especially well-acted part of a treacherous bailiff called Rooney, give life and interest, has nothing very extraordinary either in its *épopeia*, its incidents, or its dialogue. The central figure is a hard-hearted landholder, presumably of Saxon descent, appropriately named Lord Hardman, who is in the habit of evicting his tenants for non-payment of their rent, and allowing cripples and octogenarians to die in ditches, having previously demolished their humble cabins. He is also in the habit of addressing suitors for his daughter's hand as "beggars," and of turning that same daughter out of doors at five minutes' notice for refusing to marry an objectionable corn merchant. He is also given to gambling on the turf, and to mortgaging his estate without the formality of calling in a solicitor to draw the mortgage-deed. Also he is partial to officiating as a committing magistrate in cases where he is himself the prosecutor. Altogether, Lord Hardman is scarcely an ornament to the British Peerage.

The conduct of this cruel nobleman in evicting the family of the MacMahons (or "MacMarnes") from their holdings leads not only to his being cursed by an angel female in a mob cap (one of the evictions of his rigour) and knocked flat on his back by an indignant Roman Catholic Priest, Father Mike (energetically played by Mr. Domican), but to a conspiracy of "Wild Boys" being formed against him. Lots are drawn as to which of the "Boys" shall assassinate him; and the fatal task falls to Dermot MacMahon (or MacMarne). By him or by the "Boys" in concert (for there is a good deal of gun-firing in each act) Lord Hardman is shot in the low-backed car on which he is riding to a railway station—under circumstances unpleasantly reminiscent of the assassination of the Earl of Leitrim. Lord Hardman, however, is only badly wounded, and he survives to become a reformed character, to forgive his daughter, and not to evict his tenants any more. How he is to manage to live without getting any rent from them, I am sure I don't know.

I learn from the well-informed *Era*, which is always well posted up in the minutest details of theatrical bibliography, that Mr. Hubert O'Grady's "Eviction" was first produced, in the month of January last, at Glasgow. It has recently been performed, with much applause, at the Standard Theatre; but from the frequency with which the Americanism "Hold on!" occurs in the dialogue, I cannot help fancying that "The Eviction," or something very much like it, has been played in the United States. It is precisely the kind of drama that would rouse an audience at Buffalo, or Cincinnati, or Chicago, to ecstasies of delight. It may, in fine, be qualified as a "Parnell and Dillon Anti-Rent" piece; and that which is extraordinary to me is, that it should not have occurred to the Examiner of Plays that such a play as "The Eviction," looking at the present dismally condition of the unhappy island of Ireland, is just the reverse of a play that ought to be performed under existing circumstances. It is decidedly unpleasant to witness one scene in which a detachment of the Royal Irish Constabulary are ignominiously pummelled, and have their uniforms torn off their backs by the "Wild Boys."

Haverly's United American Mastodon Minstrels continue their triumphant career at Her Majesty's, and much delight is conferred on crowded audiences by the evolutions of the "Broadway Squad," with Mr. Billy Rice as Captain of the Fore., and Mr. Billy Welch as Sergeant Moriarty. Mr. Billy Emerson, high "the original" (but why so many Billies?), is irresistibly comic in his great character song of "My Grandfather's Pants;" and the "Old Kentucky Home" gains in popularity every night. At the Alexandra Palace the Criterion Company have been playing Mr. F. C. Burnand's "Betsy"

with great success throughout the week, and their engagement continues for yet another week. Likewise at the Alexandra Miss Litton's Comedy Company, with the invaluable co-operation of Mr. William Farren and Mr. Lionel Brough, are still among the most conspicuous attractions in Mr. Willing's varied and brilliant programme.

I read in the Sunday papers of Aug. 15, "Miss Neilson arrived at Liverpool, per Steam-ship Abyssinia, on Saturday night, the Seventh instant." On that same Sunday morning poor Lilian Adelaide Neilson died, in her thirty-first year, at Paris. Her remains were interred on Friday at Brompton Cemetery. "Madame se meure:—Madame est morte!" One cannot help recalling, in presence of the awful suddenness of the taking away of this accomplished actress, of the most touching in Bossuet's famous *Orations funèbres*. I reserve until next week what I have to say of this most excellent dramatic artist and much-lamented lady.

G. A. S.

MUSIC.

London music is now almost entirely sustained by the Covent Garden Promenade Concerts, so ably conducted by Mr. F. H. Cowen. During last week the sextet of Swedish singers appeared, and sang some German part-songs and arrangements of national melodies. On Saturday the popular French composer, M. Hervé, conducted his "Colonel Polka," a brilliant dance piece, which has had much success in Paris. Monday was a "Wagner night," the first part of the programme having consisted of a selection from the works of that composer. Wednesday was another "classical night," and yesterday (Friday), an "English night." Besides the eminent vocalists named in reference to previous concerts, Mrs. Osgood, Madame Patey, Signor Foli, Mr. Maybrick, and other well-known singers have recently appeared; and the brilliant pianoforte playing of Madame Frickenhaus has been an attractive feature on several occasions, as have the solo violin performances of M. Musin. Classical and popular overtures, and symphonies by the great masters, form important items in the programmes, and serve to display the good qualities of the fine orchestra.

The scheme of the Guildhall School of Music, under the conduct and control of the Corporation of the City of London, is now matured. The institution is intended to supply, on very advantageous terms, a complete musical education, some classes being kept open until nine in the evening for the benefit of those whose days are occupied in business. The school will be in active operation towards the close of next month. Mr. Weist Hill is the Principal.

At the various examinations of Trinity College, London, 602 candidates presented themselves during the past academical year. Those in the Theory and Practice of Music numbered 5024, and those in General Knowledge 1000. At the higher examinations there were 353 candidates, while the entries at the local examinations were 5669. About 11,000 papers were separately examined.

A Reuter's telegram announces the death, at Bergen, in Norway, of the celebrated violinist, Ole Bull. He was born at Bergen in 1810, and has led a somewhat adventurous and chequered career. He has for some years past lived in the United States, and had intended shortly to return there.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Messrs. Chappell and Co. have recently issued some drawing-room vocal pieces which will help to supply the large demand which exists for that class of music. The songs and ballads now referred to are pleasingly melodious, and within easy compass and limited means of execution. Of this kind we may specify "Old Dreams," by Mr. Alfred Cellier—which has reached the fifth edition—"The Dustman," and "The Old Poet," by Mr. J. L. Molloy, being portions of his "Songs after Hans Andersen;" "What the firelight told," an expressive song by J. L. Roekel; "Millchester Market" and "Shadows of the Past," by C. H. R. Marriott; "The cooing of the dove," by A. D. Duvivier; "The Tramp," by A. Whitley; "Harold on a summer's day" and "La Reine d'Amour" (Romance), by W. Fullerton; and "The Old Oak Tree," by R. Dawre. All these will be found available for voices of almost any calibre.

Messrs. J. B. Cramer and Co. have published "The Moss Rose" and "Autumn," two effective songs by King Hall; and "The Braunham Moor and Five-and-Twenty Couple," a characteristic hunting-song by Mr. J. S. Lee, of the 20th Hussars.

"The Three Singers," by Mr. Berthold Tours (Messrs. Boosey and Co.), is a pleasing song (the words from Longfellow), with an effective accompaniment for the harmonium, in addition to that for the pianoforte.

Messrs. R. Cocks and Co. are active providers of drawing-room music, both vocal and instrumental, among their recent publications being the following pleasing songs and ballads, all which are written with a view to facility of execution:—"The Unforgotten Song," by Odourdo Barri; "To Inez," by H. F. Limpus; "The Whisper of the Firs" and "Jack and Jill," both by J. J. Browne (consecutive octaves in the accompaniment of each might easily, and with advantage, have been avoided). "Not I," a piquant song by A. L. Mora, closes the list. Messrs. Cocks and Co. have also brought out "Musical Cards," an easy method of learning the notes and reading at sight, which seems well calculated to facilitate the desired object. M. Wely's "Processional March," arranged for the Pianoforte by F. Lemoine, and Gluck's March from "Alceste," similarly adapted by G. F. West, are also issued by Messrs. Cocks and Co.

Messrs. Novello, Ewer, and Co. have brought out a most excellent arrangement of Mendelssohn's "Elijah," for Harmonium and Pianoforte. The adaptation has been very skilfully made by Mr. E. Prout, who has combined and contrasted the two instruments in a way that successfully conveys the effect of the full score. The same publishers have also issued an effective transcription for the pianoforte, by Mr. B. Tours, of M. Gounod's celebrated sacred song, "There is a green hill far away;" a spirited "Jubilant March" for the Organ, composed by Dr. Stainer; and Professor Macfarren's elaborate Sonata in G minor for the Pianoforte. This is the third work of the kind produced by this eminent composer, and it has recently been performed in public with great success by Miss Agnes Zimmermann, to whom it is dedicated. Messrs. Novello and Co. have just begun the publication of a series of "Pianoforte Albums," neatly engraved and printed, at the low price of a shilling. The first number comprises a selection of twenty extracts from Bach's compositions, edited by Mr. B. Tours and prefaced by an explanation of the old signs used for grace notes. The same firm has added to its cheap and very extensive octavo edition of oratorios and sacred music a Communion Service in B flat, adapted from one of Mozart's numerous pieces composed for the Catholic Church, the English adaptation having been made by the Rev. J. Baden Powell; the musical portion being edited, and the pianoforte accompaniment arranged, by Mr. B. Tours.

"Boadicea, Queen of the Iceni"—Dr. Bridge's cantata, recently performed with success by the Highbury Philharmonic Society—has been published, in a handy and inexpensive octavo edition, by Messrs. Novello, Ewer, and Co., who have also issued the 47th part of the "Organist's Quarterly Journal," edited by Dr. Spark, of Leeds. This number contains some effective pieces, in different forms and styles, by Dr. J. V. Roberts, J. T. Pye, A. Carnall, R. H. Heath, and A. W. Marchant—all being, according to the principle of the work, written expressly for it.

"The Sands of Dee" is a very characteristic setting, by Mr. J. L. Hatton, of the Rev. Charles Kingsley's words. The piece is pleasingly melodious, while occasionally admitting of declamatory expression, and it lies within a moderate compass of voice. Messrs. Metzler and Co. are the publishers, as also of "The King's Jester" and "O love that's true," both by Mr. Alfred Cellier, the former being a song of the robust kind, the latter a piece of agreeable melody in a calm and flowing style. Two pretty songs, "Jessie" and "The unfinished song," both by Mr. F. H. Cowen; and "On mossy banks," an effectively written duet for soprano and tenor by B. F. Gilbert, are also published by Messrs. Metzler and Co.

"Love, the truant," (Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co.) is a song by Lady Benedict that is piquant while yet being simple and unpretending.

Messrs. Forsyth Brothers are issuing an interesting series of classical solos for the violin, with pianoforte accompaniment, edited by E. J. Payne. The first six numbers comprise pieces by Handel, Bach, Vivaldi, Boccherini, and Veracini. These arrangements will be very serviceable to amateurs.

"Impromptu" in F major, for the Pianoforte, by Charles Hallé, is one of the few (too few) instances in which that eminent pianist has proved that, had he devoted more of his attention to composition for his instrument, he might have been as distinguished in that respect as he has long been as a performer on it. The piece now referred to is not very elaborate, but is graceful in style, and forms an excellent study for sustained rapidity in right-hand passages. The "Impromptu" is also published by Messrs. Forsyth.

M. Massenet's "Scènes Pittoresques," which have been so successful in orchestral performances, have been published, by Mr. Joseph Williams, in an effective arrangement for two performers on the pianoforte.

Another publication of a similar kind is Messrs. Neumeyer and Co.'s issue of Mr. A. C. Mackenzie's very clever orchestral "Rhapsodie Ecossaise," both as a pianoforte duet and for pianoforte solo.

Messrs. Ashdown and Parry have issued some brilliant and effective pianoforte pieces by Mr. Sidney Smith, including "The Last Rose of Summer" (a skilful "paraphrase de concert" of the well-known melody), "Echoes of the Past" (an expressive "meditation"), "La Guzzi Ladra" (a fantasia on themes from Rossini's opera), and "Unter den Linden" (a spirited "valse").

"La Duchesse" (published by A. Hays) is a "Gavotte," for the Pianoforte, composed by "Zeta." It is a very spirited piece, in which the old dance rhythm is well preserved amid features of a more modern kind, and changes of key, which enhance the musical interest.

ARCHÆOLOGY.

On Monday afternoon the members of the British Archaeological Association opened their thirty-seventh annual Congress in Devizes, and were cordially received by the Mayor and Corporation, and the representatives of the Wilts Archaeological and Natural History Society in the Townhall, where a numerous audience assembled. The Rev. A. C. Smith, on the part of the Wilts Society, cordially welcomed the British Archaeological Association, and observed that Wilts men were proud of the antiquities of their county, and they hoped to show the great London society objects of interest second to none in this country. They had certain mediæval specimens of architecture well worthy of inspection, also some good specimens of monastic work, Malmesbury and Lacock Abbeys, while there were interesting illustrations of domestic architecture at Patterne and other parts of the district. Wiltshire, however, was not famous so much for works of the periods referred to as for those of the earliest of all periods—the British periods; and where could they look for better specimens of these than on the downs to be visited during the week? They would also have the opportunity of inspecting Stonehenge and Avebury, which were the largest stone circles in existence—that at Avebury being the most extensive, although less known to the general public. Mr. Morgan, treasurer to the British Archaeological Association, having replied, the visitors were conducted to the Churches of St. Mary and St. John, described by the Rector of Devizes, Dr. J. Hart Burges; the remains of the ancient Castle of Devizes, and the beautiful grounds of the modern structure, now the residence of Mr. Leach, were subsequently visited.

In the evening Earl Nelson gave the opening address in the Townhall. He pointed out the good that had been done by that and other similar bodies in illustrating the past, and remarked that within the last thirty years the history of our country had been well-nigh rewritten by the exertions of such societies. After alluding to the discoveries that had been made in Assyria, Mesopotamia, and other parts of the East by the labours of Layard and others, Lord Nelson continued:—"In the same way at home, though many points of history have been placed in a truer light by the printing of ancient records, much still remains to be done, and these recurring meetings, though they may revisit scenes often visited and reported on before, have a greater work to perform than is at first apparent. Their work is a missionary one, and the zest that such meetings give to all to become antiquaries, to gather together little bits of their family history and of the history of their respective parishes, and to support the local societies, is evident to all who observe and peruse the mass of information which comes before us from time to time in the pages of the journals which such societies publish, and which go far to found the materials of a county history." The company then adjourned to the Bear Hotel, where Earl Nelson presided at a public dinner.

The Sussex Archaeological Society held its thirty-third annual meeting on the 12th inst., at Boxgrove, near Drayton, the company altogether numbering over 300. Boxgrove Church was the first place visited, and its fine old architectural features formed the subject of an interesting and elaborate paper by one of the members, and was further supplemented by a verbal description of some conventional buildings, the ruins of which (of considerable dimensions) were formerly connected with the church. A visit was next paid to Halmeden, the ruins of an old baronial residence of that name. Respecting this place some curious antiquarian information was imparted to the assembly, dealing principally with the pedigree of its owners anterior to the sixteenth century. The company afterwards dined at Goodwood Park—the Bishop of Chichester presiding. By the permission of the Duke of Richmond and Gordon, the company subsequently had the pleasure of inspecting the grand suite of apartments at Goodwood House.

THE TWO RECENT FATAL RAILWAY DISASTERS.

SEE PAGE 186.



ACCIDENT AT WENNINGTON, NEAR LANCASTER, TO A MIDLAND RAILWAY TRAIN.



ACCIDENT ON THE NORTH BRITISH RAILWAY: THE WRECKED TRAIN, VIEW LOOKING TOWARDS BERWICK.

THE TWO RECENT FATAL RAILWAY DISASTERS.

SEE NEXT PAGE.



ACCIDENT NEAR BERWICK: VIEW LOOKING TOWARDS BURNMOUTH.



ACCIDENT NEAR BERWICK: ENGINE ATTACHED TO REMOVE THE WRECK.

TWO FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

The disaster of Tuesday, last week, to the "Flying Scotchman" train from Edinburgh, on the North British Railway near Berwick, was followed on the Wednesday afternoon by one twice as great in destruction of human life, on that branch of the Midland Railway system which connects Leeds and Bradford with Lancaster and Morecambe Bay. Seven persons were killed in the latter instance, and as many were seriously injured.

The first-mentioned accident, which was briefly reported in our last, was caused by the morning express-train from Edinburgh to London running off the rails. This train consisted of an engine, two guards' vans, and nine first and second class carriages, containing a large number of passengers. The journey was performed in safety until the train reached the curve at Marshall-meadows cutting, four hundred yards north of the Marshall-meadows bridge, midway between Berwick and Burnmouth stations, and about three miles from the North British station at Berwick. At this point the engine appears to have left the line. The passengers felt an oscillation of the train, and then a sudden divergence of the carriages from the line. The engine had parted from the tender and been thrown across the lines, the front wheels being imbedded in the bank next to the line on which the train was running. The tender was thrown up the bank on the opposite side, with the wheels and under framework of the guard's van on the top of it, the remainder of the van being fully twenty yards up the bank, and almost smashed to pieces. The first carriage was thrown alongside the guard's van, and the second, third, and fourth across the line, where they lay in a twisted position. Another carriage was cast on the bank parallel with the engine, and the remaining carriages, partly standing on the line and partly leaning on the bank, were more or less destroyed. The rails were torn up and bent into all sorts of shapes, and the ground and the banks on each side were ploughed up to a great extent. From the appearance of the train, it is marvellous that anyone could have escaped without at least being more or less injured. The engine-driver, Thompson, of Newcastle, must have been killed instantaneously. His remains presented a terrible appearance. The fireman, whose name was Norman, and who belonged to Gateshead, was picked up alive. His arm was broken. There was a large wound on the leg, and he was internally injured. He was conveyed to Berwick Infirmary, where he died soon after. One of the three men killed was a guard named Pearce, belonging to Newcastle. He had gone to Edinburgh by the morning express from Newcastle, and was returning home as a passenger in the carriage next to the guard's van. The passengers in the train escaped without hurt. The bodies of the men killed were interred on Friday in the cemetery at Gateshead. An official inquiry of the Board of Trade was opened at Berwick the same day, and evidence was taken as to the condition of the rails, chairs, and sleepers, which seem to have been imperfectly spliced together. Our three Illustrations are from photographs taken by Mr. W. Green, of Berwick-on-Tweed and Norham.

The other accident, which took place at Wennington Junction, twelve miles north of Lancaster, about two in the afternoon, has excited still greater alarm in the general public mind. The passengers were mostly people from the towns of the West Riding, family parties or single holiday-makers going to Morecambe Bay, which has of late years become a favourite seaside resort for the inhabitants of that part of Yorkshire. All went well with the train till it had passed Wennington, where the line becomes single, except at the stations, where it is made double for shunting purposes. When the train, which had not to stop at Wennington, got three or four hundred yards on the south side of the station, and was taking the facing points where the line diverged, the engine struck the points. The train was going at a speed of thirty-five miles an hour. The engine ploughed along the line, dragging the carriages along with it till they came to a bridge which crosses the railway. The carriage next to the engine caught the buttress of the bridge on the north side and was smashed to pieces, the following carriage telescoping into it. The remaining carriages were piled up above these two on to the embankment by the side of the bridge. The engine was thrown across the line, the tender being some distance away from it. The line was ploughed up for some distance, and the rails were bent and twisted as though they had been pieces of wire, both lines being blocked. After the first confusion, news of the accident was telegraphed to Lancaster and Morecambe. In a very short time a dozen medical men were sent up by a special train and rendered what assistance they could to the injured, who had been removed from the wrecked train on to the side of the railway embankment. Those killed were Joseph Stewart, potato dealer, Morecambe; Miss Mitchell, Hawkcliff House, Keighley; Mr. Mitchell, brother of the last-named; Mrs. M'Kenna, beerhouse keeper, Keighley or Skipton; William M'Kenna, her son; and Mrs. Shepherd, of Swinton, near Rotherham, whose daughter Maud had both thighs fractured. Two boys of fourteen were also killed.

Seven of those seriously injured were brought on to the Lancaster Infirmary. Upon examination it was found that two women were suffering from fractures of both thighs; another woman from fractured leg and thigh; a third woman from a bad injury to the knee; one boy, about sixteen years of age, from concussion of the brain, and partially unconscious; another boy, of about the same age, from fracture of the hip joint; and a younger boy had both his legs fractured. Mr. George Hastings, a brother of the Rev. Samuel Hastings, of Halton, who was on his way to visit that gentleman, sustained a bad fracture of both legs. He was brought on to Halton Rectory. At Lancaster and Morecambe the railway stations were besieged by visitors and residents anxious as to the safety of friends who had been expected by that train. The scene on the arrival of the wounded, by a train at six o'clock, was very distressing. An inquest has been opened by the coroner at Lancaster. Colonel Yolland, one of the inspectors of the Board of Trade, attended the adjourned inquest on Tuesday last. The Illustration is from a Sketch by our own Artist.

A curious Act of Parliament has just been issued, to remove doubts as to expressions relating to time in Acts of Parliament, deeds, and other legal instruments. In future "time" in Great Britain is to mean "Greenwich mean time," and in Ireland "Dublin mean time."

There was a Sunday-school centenary celebration on Tuesday at Lincoln. Six thousand children with their teachers paraded the streets, and at the invitation of the Mayor (Mr. F. J. Clark) proceeded to Bracebridge Park, where tea was provided. The hall and grounds were thrown open, and the Mayor's hospitality was extended to all who attended. The afternoon was observed as a general holiday.—A gathering of more than fifteen hundred school children was held yesterday week on White Horse Hill, Berkshire, in connection with the Sunday School Centenary.

THE COURT.

The Queen and Princess Beatrice were much interested one evening last week in the operations of an assumed defence and attack of a channel in front of Portsmouth by guns and torpedoes, and also experiments with the electric light in lighting up the surface of the sea, when objects upon it were rendered invisible or indistinct by the smoke of firing. Her Majesty and the Princess witnessed the operations, which lasted an hour, from the Terrace at Osborne.

Princess Louise of Lorne and Prince Leopold arrived at Osborne on Wednesday week. The Prince of Wales came to see her Royal Highness immediately after her arrival; and remained to luncheon with the Queen. Her Majesty drove out with Princess Louise and Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold. The Prince and Princess of Wales joined the Royal dinner circle.

The Queen knighted Colonel John Carstairs M'Neill, C.B., V.C., C.M.G., the next day, and invested him with the insignia of a Knight Commander of St. Michael and St. George, on his return from Canada, whither he had, by her Majesty's command, accompanied Prince Leopold. Princess Louise took leave of her Majesty the same day, and left for Buckingham Palace, on her way to Germany, where her Royal Highness is gone for the benefit of her health. Colonel Sir John Carstairs M'Neill attended her to London.

Later in the day the Queen and Princess Beatrice drove out, and were present for some time at a cricket-match played at Osborne between the Osborne Cricket Club and the officers and men of the Royal yacht. Princesses Victoria and Frances of Schleswig-Holstein visited her Majesty and remained to luncheon; and the Countess of Darley and the Earl of Kimberley dined with the Queen.

The Duke of Edinburgh, who had arrived at Cowes in her Majesty's yacht *Lively* from Plymouth on his return from a cruise with the Channel Squadron as Rear-Admiral in command of the Reserve Squadron, visited her Majesty yesterday week in the morning, and also dined with the Queen and Princess Beatrice and Prince Leopold. The Prince and the Princess had passed the day in the Solent on board the Royal yacht's steam-barge, Captain Thomson being in attendance.

Her Majesty's dinner party last Saturday included Princess Beatrice, Prince Leopold, Lady Waterpark, the Earl and Countess of Wilton, the Hon. Harriet Phipps, Admiral Ryder, the Right Hon. Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Ponsonby, and Major-General Sir Michael Biddulph.

The Queen, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold attended Divine service on Sunday, performed at Osborne by the Rev. Ernest R. Wilberforce, Canon of Winchester. Princes Albert Victor and George visited her Majesty; and the Duke of Edinburgh and Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein lunched with the Queen.

The Queen drove to Trinity Pier, East Cowes, on Monday, and met the Empress Eugénie on her arrival, the Empress having crossed in her Majesty's yacht *Alberta* from Portsmouth, where she was met by Princess Beatrice.

The Duke of Edinburgh visited the Queen and the Empress on Tuesday morning. Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud of Wales also came to see the Queen. Her Majesty and the Empress, with Princess Beatrice, walked and drove out.

The Hon. Mary Lascelles and the Hon. Harriet Phipps have succeeded the Hon. Frances Drummond and the Hon. Ethel Cadogan as Maids of Honour in Waiting to her Majesty.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have, with their usual kindness, been graciously identifying themselves with the interests of the British Army. Last Saturday their Royal Highnesses, with Princes Albert Victor and George and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud of Wales, accompanied by Rear-Admiral the Duke of Edinburgh, arrived at Portsmouth from Cowes on board the Osborne, Commander Lord Charles Beresford, in order to be present at the annual military athletic sports. The Royal party first inspected the 80-ton gun of the turret-ship *Inflexible*, which had just arrived from Woolwich; and subsequently lunched with Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar and Countess Dornberg at Government House, after which they went to the garrison recreation-ground and witnessed the sports, the Princess presenting the prizes to the successful competitors. Their Royal Highnesses returned in the evening on board the Osborne to Cowes, the Duke of Edinburgh returning in the *Lively*.

The Prince and Princess again visited Portsmouth on Monday, accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, for the purpose of presenting new colours to the 1st Battalion of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers on the eve of their embarkation for India on board the Malabar. The Prince performed the ceremony, and feelingly addressed the regiment, after which his Royal Highness had the whole of the officers drawn up on each side of the drums, and as they saluted and passed to their posts each was individually presented to himself and the Princess by Lieutenant-Colonel Elgee, commanding. The Prince and Princess subsequently entertained a large party at luncheon on board the Osborne, after which the Royal party, augmented by Princess Beatrice (who had arrived in the *Alberta* to meet the Empress Eugénie at Portsmouth), went on board the Malabar and passed three-quarters of an hour in inspecting the ship. The Malabar afterwards drew away into the stream, followed by the Osborne, amid the utmost enthusiasm from the large assemblage witnessing her departure.

The Prince's racing-yacht, *Formosa*, has been taking part in the Royal Albert Yacht Club Regatta this week.

The Duke of Edinburgh arrived in London on Tuesday night from Dover, where he had landed from the *Lively*. The Duchess of Edinburgh, with her children, has arrived at the Duke's Palace at Coburg from Tsarkoe-Selo. His Royal Highness will join her shortly.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught arrived at Munich yesterday week from Darmstadt, and proceeded the next day to Oberammergau to witness the Passion Play.

The Duke of Cambridge left Gloucester House, Park-lane, on Tuesday evening, for Germany.

The Duchess of Westminster, accompanied by the Duke and by the Marquis and Marchioness of Ormonde, the Hon. Captain C. and Lady Beatrice Cavendish, and Lord Ronald Leveson-Gower, has left Grosvenor House for Cliveden.

Mr. Gladstone has rapidly recruited his health.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

The marriage of Lord Edward Somerset, Royal Horse Guards, fourth son of the Duke of Beaufort, with Miss Fanny Julia Dixie, youngest daughter of the late Sir Alexander Beaumont Churchill Dixie, Bart., and sister of the present Baronet, was solemnized on Tuesday at St. Margaret's Church, Westminster. Before the wedding party assembled, a corporal-major and six non-commissioned officers, with thirty troopers of the bridegroom's regiment, entered the church and lined the way from the north door to the communion-table, by which the

bridal procession passed. The bride on her arrival was received by Sir Beaumont Dixie, her brother, by whom she was given away. The bridesmaids were Miss Wollaston, Miss Adderley, and Miss Langrishe. The bride wore a dress of white duchesse satin trimmed with Brussels point and chatelaine of natural orange-blossoms, and veil of Brussels lace over a wreath of real orange-blossoms and stephanotis, fastened by a large diamond star. The jewels were a pearl necklace and diamond pendant, a gift from the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, and diamond and pearl bracelet, a present from the Marquis of Queensberry. The bridesmaids wore costumes of cream satin draped with mousseline de soie, trimmed with coffee-coloured lace, ruby velvet Tam o'Shanter hats. Each also wore a gold mouse pearl acorn bracelet, the gift of the bridegroom, and carried a bouquet of deep red roses and carnations. Mr. G. L. Wickham, R.H.G., was best man. The marriage was performed by the Rev. Benjamin Ludford Astley, Rector of Cadeby, Leicestershire, brother-in-law of the bride. The wedding breakfast was given by the bride's sister, Mrs. Park-Yates, at her hotel in Cork-street. The bride and bridegroom went to Bognor for the honeymoon. The wedding gifts were valuable, and included presents of silver from the Cheshire Hunt servants, from Mrs. Park-Yates's servants, and from Lady Dixie's servants at The Grange.

Mr. Charles Stuart-Wortley, M.P. for Sheffield, was married at the British Embassy in Paris, on Monday, to Beatrice, daughter of Mr. Anthony Trollope.

The marriage of Lady Beatrice Pelham-Clinton and Mr. Cecil Lister-Kaye will take place at the end of September.

PARLIAMENT.

LORDS.

Noble Lords still tarry for the Queen's Speech. Forewarned by Mr. Gladstone's collapse from over-work, Ministers fit to the country for a brief rest in fresh air from Saturday to Monday, and so steel their nerves to bear with equanimity the Earl of Redesdale's mild remonstrances at the tardiness of the Lower House in deliberating upon measures which the noble Earl, as Chairman of Committees, knows how to push through the Chamber of Peers with exemplary expedition. Not reassured by the announcement in the semi-official daily organ of the Government that the Session would probably be brought to a close by Sept. 3, Lord Redesdale was on Tuesday moved to complain that the Employers' Liability Bill had not yet reached their Lordships, and that there was no sign of the Hares and Rabbits Bill coming up for consideration during the week. To which Earl Granville consolingly replied that, though circumstances had delayed those measures, some comfort might be found by the noble Earl in the fact that the Merchant Shipping and Post-Office Money Order Bills had come up that day.

Those of their Lordships who have devoted themselves to the country by loyally persevering in their attendance, despite the most aggravating temptations to forsake the seat of duty by alluring reports of portentous bags from the moors, have had the usual variety of themes brought before them. When not dispatching bills, noble Lords have within the past week had their attention discreetly drawn to Afghanistan by the Earl of Camperdown, to the difficulties of reporting in the House by Lord Sudeley, to the Sword of Damocles, which the gallant Lord Strathmairn—no mean authority on military matters—has persisted in holding over the head of General Lord Chelmsford for his conduct of the Zulu Campaign; to the rumoured joint naval demonstration against Turkey, with regard to which Earl Granville diplomatically declined to enlighten Lord Stratheden and Campbell further than he had done on Monday week; to the question of the London water supply by Earl Fortescue, who pumped from the Earl of Fife the information that the Government favoured the plan of the Select Committee for establishing a Water Trust for the metropolis.

Candahar a free city under British administration! Lord Waveney on Tuesday intimated that, on Sept. 2, he would move for an address to her Majesty praying that negotiations might be opened to bring about this result.

A brief but important debate upon India was initiated on Tuesday by the Earl of Camperdown, who was of opinion that it would be economical to substitute a Lieutenant-Governor for a Governor in Madras. Earl Northbrook, in the course of an instructive exposition of the Indian administration, incidentally stated that he had, when Viceroy, recommended the abolition of the office of First Minister to the Viceroy, and that recommendation had been carried out, at a saving of £8000 a year. With regard to the general question, the noble Earl the First Lord of the Admiralty said the matter should receive the attention of the Government.

COMMONS.

The grave financial statement of the Marquis of Hartington, as Secretary for India, claims notice first. The noble Lord, who has acquitted himself with characteristic firmness and discretion since the illness of Mr. Gladstone threw upon him the burden of Leadership, must in fairness be said to have strengthened his political position by the masterly manner in which he handled the formidable mass of figures he had to deal with on Tuesday. It was eminently a business-like exposition. Of necessity, his Lordship had to deal in a great measure with the accounts prepared by the late Government, corrected, however, in accordance with the subsequent revelations of millions of war expenditure not estimated by his predecessor in office. The noble Lord, while explaining this stupendous blunder, could not withhold some blame from the Indian authorities responsible for the huge deficit; but plainly preferred that the figures should tell their own significant tale to heaping of censure upon negligent administrators. Lord Hartington computed the revenue of the current year at £66,746,000, and the expenditure at £66,329,000, leaving a surplus of £417,000, instead of, as last year, a nominal surplus of £330,000. In face of existing responsibilities, no reductions in expenditure could be promised yet, and a diminution could only safely be brought about by a gradual change of policy. The cost of public works in India having been reviewed, his Lordship came to the weighty additions made to the expenditure for the war in Afghanistan. For example, to the £2,090,000 estimated as the cost of the war for the present year, three and a half millions have to be added. But the passage in which Lord Hartington summed up the colossal inaccuracies of the late Indian Government with respect to this department of expenditure deserves to be quoted in full:—

The following is a summary of the war expenditure, showing the estimated charge, the actual cost, and the addition that has had to be made to the estimates:—In 1878-9 the estimated charge was £676,000, the actual charge was £2,926,000, the addition that has to be made being £2,250,000. In 1879-80 the estimated charge was £3,216,000; the actual charge was £6,466,000, the addition that has to be made being £3,250,000. In 1880-1 the estimated charge was £2,090,000, the actual charge being £5,590,000. Thus the total estimated charge for the war for the last three years is £5,982,000, the actual charge is £14,982,000, the total addition that has to be made being £9,000,000. If the true war expenditure had been known in each year, the year 1878-9, instead of closing with an apparent

surplus of two millions, would have closed with an equilibrium or a slight deficit; the year 1879-80, instead of closing with an apparent small surplus, would have closed with a deficit of nearly three millions; and the year 1880-1, instead of closing with an apparent small surplus, would have closed with a deficit of about five millions. I have stated that but for the war a surplus of £11,179,000 would have been obtained in the three years. Taking the gross cost of the war during those years roughly at £14,000,000, after allowing £1,000,000 for the increased revenues from the railways and the telegraphs occasioned by the war, and adding to it the £4,000,000, the cost of the frontier railway, which is charged in the expenses of the war, we have a total war expenditure of £18,184,426. Deducting from that sum the £11,179,000, the amount of the surplus, we have a deficit for the three years of £7,005,000. I have already stated how this enormous error of £9,000,000 on an expenditure now estimated at £15,000,000 has occurred. It has occurred through taking audited accounts of a portion of the war period as a basis of the estimate. But the despatches from India to the Home Government give us some reason to believe that there existed a most trustworthy basis on which the estimate might have been framed had it occurred to anybody to make use of it.

At the very time when these sanguine estimates were announced, General Stewart had been ordered to march from Candahar to Cabul, and the force at Candahar was replaced by the Bombay troops. It was then fondly hoped that the war would be over by the end of this summer, and that the troops would be able to return to India. I do not think that the members of the Supreme Government in India would wish to hold themselves free from responsibility in this matter. Lord Lytton, not on this account, but in consequence of the general divergence of his views with regard to India from those of the present Government, has resigned, and his example has been followed by Sir J. Strachey and Sir Edwin Johnson.

The noble Lord then manfully tackled the financial difficulty; and, while showing that the £3,500,000 which remained of this war debt would be met for the present by the proceeds of the Indian loan previously sanctioned, insisted that England was bound to defray her share of a war incurred for Imperial purposes, and concluded his able speech in these words:—"I trust it will be my duty, or that of whoever may succeed me in this office, on future occasions, to devote a larger portion of the statement to matters affecting the internal condition of India and the improvement and progress of its people; and I believe that the energy and the ability displayed in our Indian empire will not fail in eventually securing the happiness and prosperity of that great country."

A prolonged debate ensued on Indian affairs. Mr. Otway, taking up the mantle of Mr. Fawcett as an Indian reformer, moved as an amendment, "That the public expenditure in India and the charges on the Indian revenue defrayed in England are excessive; and that in the interests of the people of India it is desirable to effect a prompt and large diminution of such expenditure." Of the speeches that followed, the most noteworthy were Mr. E. Stanhope's, which entered into a cheerfully glib defence of his own action as the former Under-Secretary for India; Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett's, counsellings the annexation of Afghanistan; Mr. J. K. Cross's comprehensive address, exhibiting a remarkable grasp of India's financial state; Mr. Fawcett's call for a radical change in the government of India; and Sir George Campbell's dry Indian experiences. Mr. Otway ultimately withdrew his amendment; and, Sir Stafford Northcote reserving his reply, the debate was adjourned to Tuesday next.

Ireland has furnished the next topic of import. The inconsiderate appeal of an Irish member, Mr. Dillon, to the passions of the peasants on Sunday led Sir W. Barttelot to call Mr. Forster's attention to the speech on Tuesday. Mr. T. P. O'Connor endeavoured to exculpate the member for Tipperary; but the Secretary for Ireland roundly rebuked Mr. Dillon, declaring that such speeches were as craven as they were wicked—a pungent remark, which called up Mr. Joseph Cowen with the retort that the report of his friend's speech might, as Mr. T. P. O'Connor also suggested, have been incorrectly reported. "It has not been contradicted," replied Mr. Forster, who thereafter had occasion to express surprise that "every man of importance, every man of influence, and every Minister" did not meet to set their faces against "the foolish processions" which lead to the "miserable rioting" that is "a perfect disgrace to the province of Ulster, and to a civilised country."

As an economist, Mr. Bradlaugh made his appearance at question-time, and gathered from the Marquis of Hartington that the India Office was, so to speak, damning the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh for a sum of £13,000 that had been lent to that Indian resident in England. Sir William Harcourt, however, declined to be drawn by the member for Northampton into an expression of opinion regarding a freethinker's recent experience in a police court.

The Burials Bill was read the second time, on the 12th inst., by 258 votes to 79 after an eloquent debate, the salient features of which were the triumphant speech of Mr. Osborne Morgan in introducing the measure he had advocated for many years, the "Batavian" facetiousness of Mr. Beresford-Hope in opposing it, the impressive and weighty arguments of Mr. Bright in supporting the bill, and the final protest of Sir R. Cross against a measure which would, in his opinion, weaken the Church.

The Employers' Liability Bill, regarded with unabated hostility by the railway authorities in the House, was made yet more stringent against them by the adoption of Mr. Morley's addition to clause 1 yesterday week, when the measure at length passed through Committee. During the evening, an effective speech from Mr. O'Connor Power led Mr. Foster to admit the existence of a deplorable amount of fever in the distressed districts of Ireland.

Wednesday afternoon was occupied with a final stand against the Employers' Liability Bill, which, Mr. Gorst's motion to give dockyard workmen the advantage of the measure having been withdrawn, was read the third time, and passed amid cheers. The Savings Banks Bill was then taken up in Committee.

The desire of Lord Hartington to give the House the fullest information possible regarding Afghanistan was again exemplified on Monday, when the noble Lord read telegrams showing that the new Ameer had occupied Sherpur. Roberts was steadily advancing to Candahar, Khelat-i-Ghilzai was quiet, and a Pathan attack upon Kuch Amadan had been repulsed. Replying to questions, his Lordship added that he did not place much faith in the Afghan chiefs, but thought there was no collusion between Abdul Rahman and Ayoub Khan, as their interests were divergent. Monday evening was serviceably spent in Supply.

The weekly return of metropolitan pauperism shows that the total number of paupers on the last day of the first week in August was 82,618, of whom 46,190 were in workhouses, and 36,491 received outdoor relief. The number of vagrants relieved on the last day of the week was 769, of whom 533 were men, 194 women, and 40 children under sixteen.

In London last week 2602 births and 1670 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, the births exceeded by 214, and the deaths by 64, the average numbers in the corresponding week of the last ten years. The deaths included 6 from smallpox, 38 from measles, 58 from scarlet fever, 8 from diphtheria, 32 from whooping-cough, 19 from different forms of fever, and 348 from diarrhoea. In Greater London 3261 births and 2021 deaths were registered.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The racing at Redcar, Kempton Park, and Windsor last week was good enough in its way; still, the period between the end of the Sussex fortnight and the York Meeting is always a very dull one, a large number of the aristocratic followers of the sport being away on the various grouse-moors, and finding the crack of a breech-loader a welcome change from the somewhat monotonous roar of "Two to one, bar one." Thackla showed little of her early form in two attempts at Redcar, being beaten out of a place on each occasion; still, she carried heavy penalties, and the allowances claimed by most of her opponents placed her at a still greater disadvantage. Mr. Bowes won the Third Kirkleatham Biennial with Fleecy Cloud, a daughter of Adventurer and Toison d'Or, and the success of the colours of such a grand old sportsman was most popular. At Kempton Park the uncertain Montrose succumbed to Lady of Lyons, a daughter of Blue Gown, who carried off another race on the following day; and Reefer, who has mended his ways wonderfully, added a couple more victories to those that he has been gaining of late. Sleeping Beauty was undoubtedly the highest-class performer that appeared at Windsor, and two good stakes rewarded Mr. Langley for sending her there. The chief handicap fell to Charles I., and the disappointing Roscius managed to win a race for Mr. Rayner.

On Tuesday, Stockton presented far more attractions than Egham, still the bulk of the southerners naturally patronised the latter fixture. In the Cleveland Stakes, Abbess of Beauchief, who does great credit to Prince Charlie, managed to carry her 10 lb. penalty successfully, though only after a desperate race with Loonie. Teviotdale had only Fleecy Cloud to beat in the Twenty-third Zetland Biennial; and, though he looked decidedly big, and won in a canter, odds of 33 to 1 are still offered against him for the Leger. At Egham, Sleeping Beauty, who must have had rather too much of it lately, succumbed to Queen Frederica; Battlement, another very smart selling plater, won a couple of races; and Silverstreak at last managed to get back some of the money that has been lost over him by beating the Lady Bothwell filly in the Egham Plate.

The sale of blood stock at the Cobham paddock on Saturday was fairly successful, though none of the sires that were offered found purchasers. This was rather surprising, as both Albert Victor and George Frederick have shown fair promise, and the reserves placed upon them were by no means exorbitant. The brood mares that the late Mr. Cartwright disposed of in a lot to M. Andre sold decidedly well, Phoebe Athol (700 gs.), Fair Lyonese (920 gs.), mare by Lord Clifden—Princess of Wales (700 gs.), Victoria Alexandra (520 gs.), and Eau de Vie (500 gs.), all being knocked down at remunerative prices.

The Royal Victoria Yacht Club regatta took place last week, and, on the whole, the committee were favoured with delightful weather. Proceedings opened with the match for yachts of any rig, over 40 tons, and after an extraordinary finish, which occupied about twenty hours, the Florinda, 134 tons, took the first prize of £100; the Miranda, 132 tons, the second, of £50; and the Vandnara, 91 tons, the third, of £25. The Town Cup was secured by the Florinda, by time allowance, the Latona, though coming in first, not gaining sufficient to allow of her taking the prize. The cutter prize was won by the Norman, and the prize for second-class yachts was taken by the Freda. The Commodore's Prize—a service of plate value £100, presented by the Marquis of Exeter for all yachts belonging to any Royal yacht club, was carried off by Mr. A. B. Rowley's yawl Latona, after a magnificent race, the sight at the start being a very fine one. The final races for the week were taken by the Asia Minor, of H.M.S. Asia, who won the first prize for launches and sailing-boats belonging to her Majesty's ships; Queen of Palmyra securing similar honours in the sailing-match.

The Royal Albert Yacht Club regatta commenced on Tuesday last, and the programme embraced a number of very valuable prizes, including the Royal Albert Cup and a rice for prizes of £50, £40, and £25, the first being presented by Mr. A. Brassey, the vice-commandore. The first contest claiming attention was for the Albert Cup, of the value of £100, for yachts exceeding forty tons, and at the finish the Florinda added yet another prize to her many victories of the present season. Norman won the prize for cutters belonging to any Royal yacht club, and Freda that for cutters not exceeding twenty tons.

A few days of fine weather at once has a marked effect upon cricket all over the country; bowlers, even of the highest class, get sadly knocked about, and there are always plenty of long scores to chronicle. In a match between Middlesex and Gloucestershire last week Mr. A. J. Webbe (142) played a grand innings, and he was well backed up by Messrs. Pearson (57) and A. J. Ford (45). On their second attempt, however, no one "came off," and Gloucestershire won by five wickets, some of the best individual scores being made by Messrs. Moberley (99), Cranston (53), and Townsend (40). The hitherto undefeated Notts team has at length succumbed to Yorkshire by five wickets. The bowling was too good on each side to admit of any heavy scoring, and the result was mainly due to the efforts of Bates, who took ten wickets at an expense of only 68 runs. Yorkshire v. Surrey ended in the defeat of the latter county in a single innings with 123 runs to spare; Humphrey (43) and Pooley (53) batted uncommonly well for their county; but the feature of the match was the grand innings of Ullyett (141); while Bates (57) and Grimshaw (45) were also good contributors to a total of 398. This week Middlesex has scored a grand victory over Yorkshire by six wickets. The Hon. A. Lyttelton (44) and Messrs. G. F. Vernon (40) and A. J. Ford (39) did most of the scoring for the winners; while Lockwood (57) played a splendid innings on the other side.

On Monday, W. G. George, the amateur champion at one and four miles, succeeded in running a mile in 4 min. 23 1/5 sec. This performance is the best on record, as W. Slade's fastest time is 4 min. 2 1/2 sec. The path at Stamford Bridge, where the race took place, was in splendid condition, but the evening was not very favourable to fast time, as there was a good deal of wind. On Monday, Sept. 6, George will attempt to beat the best amateur time for four miles—20 min. 22 sec., also made by Slade.

The decision of the amateur swimming championship attracted very few people to the lake, South Norwood Park, on Saturday last. The distance was one mile, and there were nine starters, including most of the best-known swimmers of the day. D. Ainsworth, the champion of 1873, led for more than half the distance, when he gave up, completely exhausted, and eventually J. P. Taylor (Newcastle S.C.) won by twenty yards from A. E. Franco (Alliance S.C.), who was a little more than that distance in front of A. F. Bettinson (St. John's-wood S.C.). The winner's time was 30 min. 37 sec. Last week Captain Webb eclipsed his former achievements by swimming for seventy-four hours at Scarborough. During that time he only left the water for about four minutes.

HOME NEWS.

The Foresters' annual fête was held at the Crystal Palace on Tuesday, when there was an attendance of 34,000 visitors.

The thirteenth Trades Union Congress will be held at Dublin during the week beginning Sept. 13.

An aquatic fête was given in aid of the Atalanta Fund in the bath of the Royal Naval Hospital Schools at Greenwich on Wednesday afternoon; Mr. Lovibond officiating as starter.

Party riots have occurred at Portadown, Dungannon, and other places. At Dungannon on Monday night the police, in attempting to disperse the mob, used their firearms, causing the death of one man and wounding sixteen others.

The autumnal meeting of the Associated Chambers of Commerce will be held at Hawick on the 24th inst., and at Galashiels on the 26th inst. Mr. Whitwell, M.P., will be president of both meetings.

A Parliamentary return shows that to Dec. 31, 1879, the amount issued from the British Treasury for interest and management of the Imperial Ottoman Guaranteed Loan of 1875 was £138,469, of which £105,458 had been repaid.

Mr. Gray, M.P., having finally declined to accept the position of Lord Mayor of Dublin for the year 1881, Mr. George Moyers, LL.D., was unanimously nominated, on Monday, at a meeting of the municipal council of Dublin.

Mr. George Lees Underhill, J.P., ex-Mayor of Wolverhampton, has been presented with a handsome silver fruit-stand, valued at 250 guineas, together with a portrait of himself, as a mark of respect and esteem.

The annual report of the Markets Committee of the Corporation of London shows that the Central Meat, Poultry, and Provision Markets in Smithfield continue to prosper. The building contract for the new Fruit and Vegetable Market, undertaken last March, is in progress.

A coffee tavern was on Tuesday opened at Kingston, which, by permission of Prince Leopold, was called the Leopold Tavern. His Royal Highness is a shareholder, and shares are also held by Lady Brabazon, Sir Henry Peck, Bart., M.P., the Mayor of Kingston, and several magistrates.

The directors of the North British Railway Company have appointed Mr. W. H. Barlow, President of the Institute of Civil Engineers, to prepare plans for the reconstruction of the Tay Bridge. Mr. Barlow was one of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the cause of the disaster.

Mr. M. A. Bass, M.P., speaking last Saturday at the opening of a free library at Smethwick, strongly insisted on the importance, indeed the necessity, of technical education, if the British working-classes were to compete successfully with foreign workmen.

On Monday the Lynn and Fakenham Railway was opened throughout for traffic, having been inspected on Saturday by General Hutchinson. The line is about twenty miles in length, and its construction was first proposed in 1845. Powers have been obtained for its extension to Norwich.

The "crowning of the Rosière" was among last Saturday's fetes at the Alexandra Palace, when Helen Capel, of Walworth, was the "Rose Queen." She had been selected for industry and good conduct, and for having supported an aged parent.

The Association of Foremen Engineers and Draughtsmen on Saturday last held their annual festival at the Crystal Palace. A time-piece and a purse containing one hundred sovereigns, were presented to Mr. Joseph Newton, C.E., the president of the association a position which he has held for twenty-one years.

While the Rev. Mr. McFadden, parish priest of Derrybeg, in the county of Donegal, was saying mass on Sunday in his church, which is built over a rivulet, there came a flood, which entered the building, rising to a height of ten feet, and drowning, it is supposed, fifteen persons. The priest himself escaped with difficulty by climbing a window.

The supply of live stock and fresh meat from the United States and Canada last week was, of live stock an increase, and of fresh meat a decrease, when compared with the preceding week. The totals were as follows:—2465 cattle, 4955 sheep, 363 pigs, 3256 quarters of beef, 370 carcases of mutton, and 145 carcases of pigs.

The Lord Mayor, with the Lady Mayoress and the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, left London last Saturday for Brussels, to attend the fêtes in celebration of the anniversary of Belgian Independence. His Lordship and the Lady Mayoress will also visit the Austrian Tyrol, returning to the Mansion House about the middle of September.

A Parliamentary return, issued yesterday week, shows that, since the passing of the Merchant Shipping Act, 1876, 290 vessels have been detained as defective, and 125 as overloaded. Of the former, 376 were found unsafe, while the whole of the overloaded ships were, on inspection, declared unsafe. Of the latter, 102 were iron steamers.

Mr. J. Dent-Dent has been appointed chairman of the North-Eastern Railway, in place of Mr. Leemun, resigned.—Mr. Arthur Fitch, formerly assistant-secretary, has been appointed secretary of the Great Northern Railway Company, in the place of the late Mr. Alexander Forbes; and Mr. William Latter, of the general manager's department, has been appointed assistant-secretary, in the place of Mr. Fitch.

The Clothworkers' Company have offered £1000 towards the building of a new wing to the Mechanics' Institute at Keighley as a technical school, on condition that at least £4000 be subscribed locally. Mr. Isaac has promised another £1000 towards the new building. The Clothworkers' Company have also increased their annual contribution towards the maintenance of the Keighley Weaving School from £50 to £100.

Mr. Raphael Tuck, the fine-art publisher, has offered fourteen prizes, amounting to £500, for the best original sets of designs for Christmas and New-Year cards, in either water-colours or oil. Sir Coutts Lindsay, Mr. H. S. Marks, R.A., and Mr. G. H. Boughton, R.A., have consented to act as judges, and the competitive designs will be exhibited in October next at the Dudley Gallery.

Several thousand Irishmen from all parts of Scotland held a Home Rule gathering last Saturday in Glasgow. They marched through the principal streets to Maryhill, where resolutions were adopted to the effect that our land laws must be assimilated to those of the Continent, that a few years will show whether the democracy of Great Britain and Ireland or the House of Lords shall conquer, and that legislation for Ireland can be effected only in Dublin. Later in the day some rioting took place.

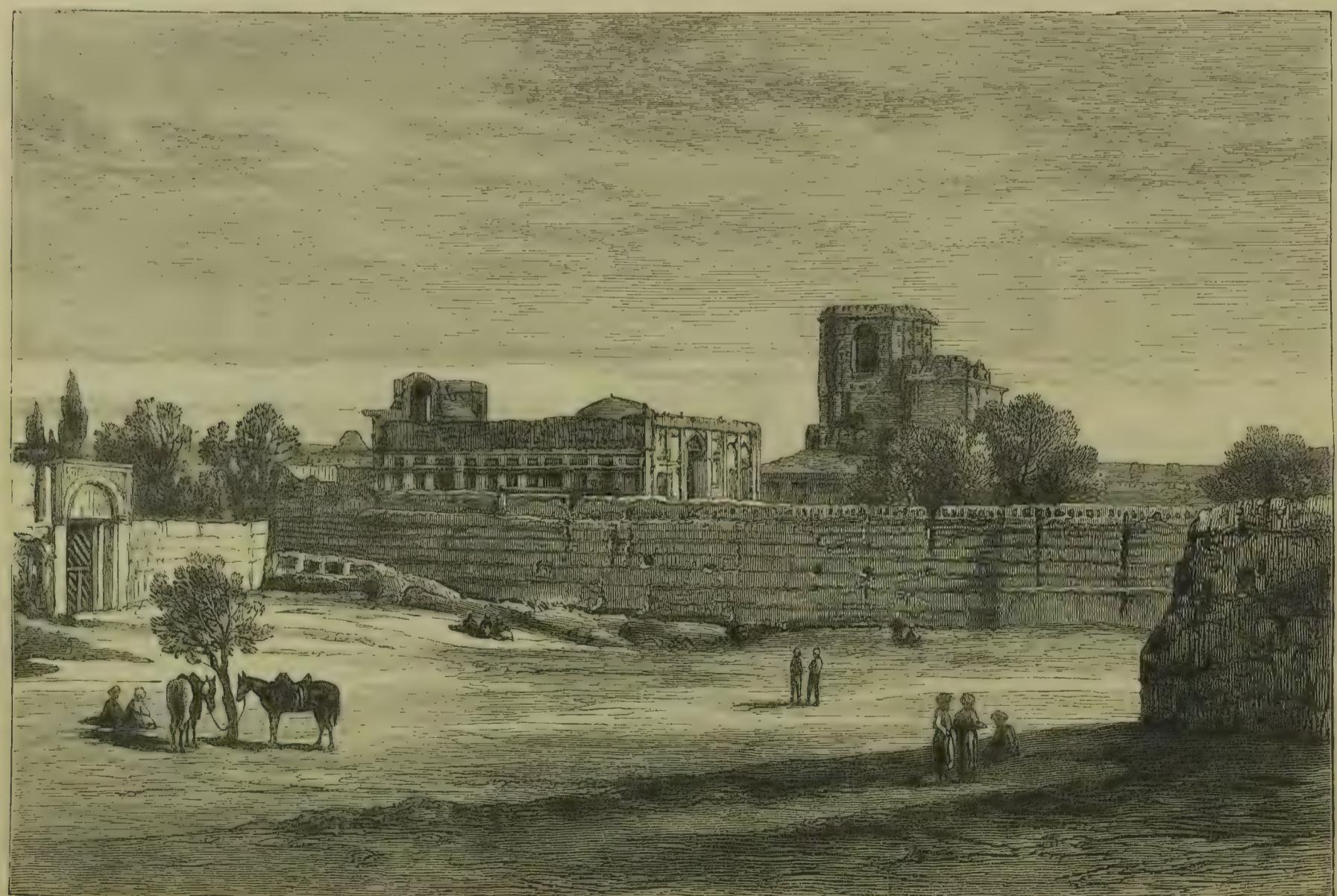
The new arrangement, which will afford admission to public hospitals of patients who are able and desirous of paying towards their maintenance, is about to receive a trial at St. Thomas's Hospital. The Adelaide and Alice Wards will be prepared for "paying patients." The other two wards in the same block—viz., Mary and Florence—are at present empty; and the idea is that, should the paying system be found to work, the wards just named may also be brought into requisition in the same manner.

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

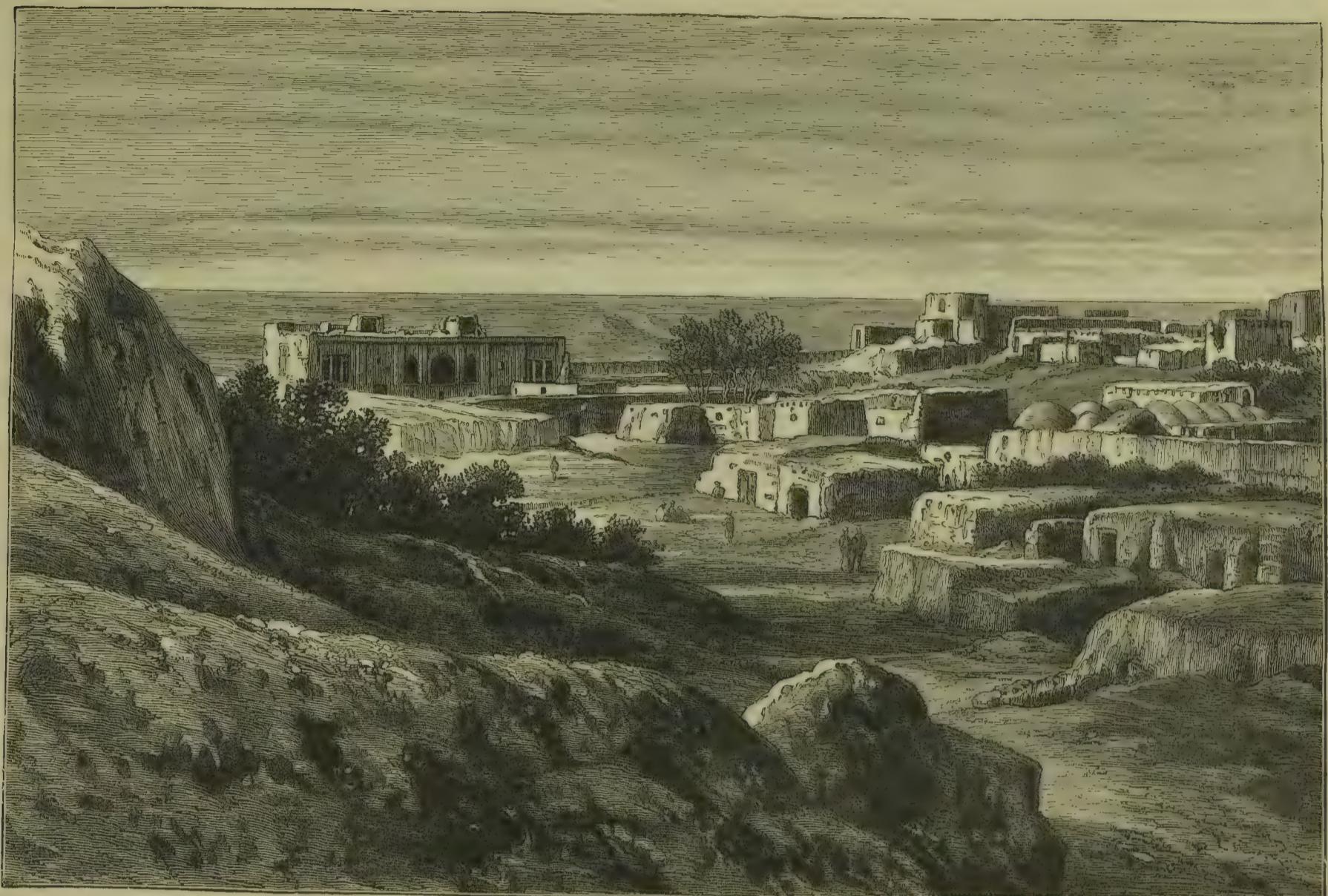
SEE PAGE 190.



THE ARGANDAB VALLEY, SHOWING HILLS OF THE BABU WULU PASS ON THE RIGHT.



THE CITADEL AT CANDAHAR.



THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN: INTERIOR OF THE FORT OF KHELAT-I-GHILZAI.—SEE NEXT PAGE.



ELECTRIC LIGHT ON THE LAKES AT THE ALEXANDRA PALACE.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

The position of the beleaguered garrison under General Primrose in the citadel of Candahar, threatened by the army of Ayoub Khan, is a subject of present anxiety. It will yet be many days before it can be relieved, either by General Sir F. Roberts, moving southward from Cabul with ten thousand troops, or by General Phayre, advancing from Quetta in a north-westerly direction, through Pishin, over the Khojak Pass, and by the fort of Chaman. The latest intelligence we have of the condition of the garrison at Candahar is to the 11th inst., from General Primrose, sent by way of Quetta, which was a fortnight after the defeat of Brigadier-General Burrows at Khushk-i-Nakhud, half-way between Candahar and the Helmund. Up to the hour of the present writing, on Wednesday evening, the British garrison at Candahar is reported to be making good its defence. The enemy had opened fire with his Armstrong guns, at a distance of two thousand five hundred yards from the city. The damage so far was very slight. In the morning and evening a musketry fire was opened at the walls from the villages situated on three sides of the town. A Fusilier had been killed and two other wounded. Several of the natives had been wounded. There was a good supply of provisions and water for the garrison for forty-five days. The strength of the garrison was as follows:—1243 effective European soldiers and 3386 Native troops, besides a total of 382 sick. It was rumoured that the enemy intend to attack on the south side of the town.

Ayoub's strength is put down by General Primrose at 10,000, but this is probably an under estimate. The 5th of September is the time mentioned for General Sir F. Roberts to reach Candahar, if not delayed by hostilities at Ghuzni or at Khelat-i-Ghilzai.

CANDAHAR AND THE ARGANDAB VALLEY.

One of our illustrations presented this week, from a photograph by Dr. Whylock and Major A. G. Owen, 19th Bengal Lancers, gives a different view of the Citadel at Candahar from that which was given in our last. It is the north side, with a portion of the city wall, 20 ft. high and 20 ft. thick, and the city gate, which is shown to the left hand. The castellated building within, formerly the Afghan Governor's Palace, is also conspicuous in this view. A minute description both of the Citadel and the town of Candahar has been published in this Journal of the last two weeks.

The camp of Ayoub Khan is about five miles west of Candahar, on the road to Herat crossing the Argandab river. It is at Kokoran, a lonely village, says the *Daily Telegraph*, "enclosed by the usual mud walls and having close by an inclosure strongly walled, the residence of Nur Mahomed, the Sartip, or commander of cavalry. This chief was in command of the Afghan horse, which on two occasions during the late campaign attempted to oppose the advance of General Stewart upon Candahar, and his son is now reported to be trying to raise the Ghilzai tribes in the neighbourhood of Khelat-i-Ghilzai against us."

"From Kokoran the road leads due east to Candahar, the traveller having on his left hand broad expanses of cultivated ground, sloping gradually towards the Argandab River, and interspersed with orchards of peach, apricot, and nectarine. On his right lies a stony range, which throws out frequent spurs, long and sloping, up to and across the road. The two highest points are some 800 ft. above the level of the river, and one of these was used during our occupation of the city as a signalling-tower, from which sun messages were flashed by heliograph to the turret in 'the General's garden,' and thence to the tower in the citadel.

"After advancing two miles along this road, the enemy would reach the end of the range, after which the road, suddenly dipping, leads across several water-courses, offering, however, no obstacles to the progress of artillery, as all are carefully ramped, while the last and most important is bridged. Crossing the bridge, a village is found lying to right and left, the walls brightened at this season with a thick, tangled growth of the 'bhendie' cucumber and its yellow, star-like flower, and the road, skirting the point of a rocky spur, is shaded by an avenue of fine old mulberry-trees.

"At this point, marked by a building in the rear of the 'Engineer's lines,' the chief canal from the Argandab crosses the road by the bridge which we have already mentioned, and runs alongside the road all the way to the Herat Gate of the city. With an orchard or two on the right hand and our abandoned cantonments on the left, the road, now within two miles of the city walls, traverses an expanse of cultivated ground, in which fields of Indian corn and barley alternate with broad patches of lucerne and clover, and here and there clusters of red rose-bushes, a flower of which the Afghan is especially fond, and which he cultivates in great perfection. Half a mile from the Herat Gate stand some groves of remarkably fine trees, mulberry and poplars, watered by the canal which flows by at their feet, and carefully tended by some faiseurs, whose pious duty it is to see to the well-being of the Pirs' tombs shaded by them.

"The whole road, therefore, from Kokoran to the Herat Gate, some five miles, offers no obstacle—except at the bridge and junction of the road and the canal—to an army advancing in fighting order. For bombardment, the artillery would find excellent position in our abandoned cantonments, the walls of which would suffice to offer the best possible cover to even larger batteries than Ayoub Khan possesses. Here, however, he would be exposed to the guns of the citadel, which, at this range of about 2500 yards, would be certain to make capital practice; so that it is very likely that Ayoub Khan will resist the dangerous temptation offered by these buildings, and will, after crossing the bridge, pass to the south of the road, between the water-courses, and take up position for some of his batteries among the walled orchards and villages which lie in the prolongation of the line of road that crosses the city from the Cabul to the Herat Gates. Here he would be quite secure from the guns of the citadel, for not only is the range too long a one for effective practice, but the position is virtually invisible from the level of the guns on the citadel, in consequence of the city walls, which are the same height as those of the citadel, intervening. Of course, General Primrose could mount a gun on the central and highest bastion of the fort, from which he could shell Ayoub Khan's position; but this, at the best, could hardly do more than annoy the enemy."

The foregoing description of the country westward of Candahar, which is likely to be the field of battle when Sir Frederick Roberts or General Phayre come to relieve the besieged garrison, will be read with much interest. It mentions the "stony range, with spurs long and sloping," of which we give an illustration, likewise from one of Major Owen's and Dr. Whylock's photographs, in our view of the Argandab Valley, showing the hills of the Baba Wulu Pass on the right.

KHELAT-I-GHILZAI.

Next to Candahar and General Primrose, the safety of the British garrison at Khelat-i-Ghilzai, on the road north of Candahar towards Ghuzni and Cabul, has excited much solicitude. We present a view of the interior of this fortress,

having published an exterior view of it during the campaign at the commencement of the war.

The following description of Khelat-i-Ghilzai has been drawn up by the War Office:—"Khelat-i-Ghilzai is a fort standing on the right bank of the Tarnak river, on an isolated plateau having a command to the south of 5773 ft. above the surrounding country. The ramparts have been scarped to a great height out of the face of the hill, and riveted with bricks made of kneaded straw and mud, built up in layers and allowed to dry in the sun. A substantial parapet surmounts the rampart, and is carried all round the works, embracing the whole plateau, the slopes of which form the glacis, and are in places exceedingly steep. At six or eight feet from the foot of the rampart the hill has been scarped perpendicular for a height of about eight feet. Near the western face is a mass of conglomerate, some eighty or one hundred feet high, forming a natural cavalier, upon which a gun en barbette ranges upon the works below. From this rock two copious springs now, affording an abundant supply of excellent water for the garrison or the fort. There are two gateways: the main one is on the south side. The approach to it is steep, and is well flanked by the works on the left. The other gate is on the north side; it has no flanking defences, and the approach to it is comparatively easy, for the large masses of conglomerate which are scattered about would afford good cover from which to keep down any fire which might be opened on a party approaching the gate. Within the fort and between the two gates is the bazaar, containing at present some thirty shops. The quarters of the garrison are ranged round the ramparts; the magazine is near the south-west corner. There are two extensive granaries, and a residence for the governor. There is no town at Khelat-i-Ghilzai, but there are several small walled villages not far from the fort of the north-west. The military importance of Khelat-i-Ghilzai as an advanced post on the road from Candahar to Ghuzni and Cabul is very clear, and the position of the place within the territory of the powerful Ghilzai tribe renders its possession highly valuable in a political sense, for the future course of operations in Afghanistan must depend much upon the attitude of this tribe. In the Afghan campaign of 1878-9 the fort was occupied by British troops, and again in October, 1879, by a force under Brigadier-General Hughes, from Candahar, by which it is still held (January, 1880). Subsequent to which date General Hughes, with a portion of this force, returned to Candahar, leaving a garrison under Colonel Tanner. This garrison was again modified, as under, on General Stewart's advance on Cabul in April, 1880:—Garrison in August, 1880: C-2 R.A., two guns; 3rd Sind Horse, detachment; 66th Foot, two companies; 29th Bombay Native Infantry; about 1100 of all ranks."

The fears generally expressed about the garrison of Khelat-i-Ghilzai seem to be unfounded. If they have sufficient provisions there is little ground for alarm, for the present garrison is stronger in total numbers and in Europeans than that commanded by Captain Craigie in 1842. In November, 1841, Captain Craigie, with a body of infantry and forty-three European artillerymen, entered the fort. Shortly after his arrival, some 300 Sepoys of the 43rd Bengal Native Infantry were added, making the garrison nearly 1000 strong. The fortifications of the place had been little more than commenced when Captain Craigie entered it; indeed, along some hundred yards there was neither ditch nor parapet. Captain Craigie set his men to work, and soon the fort became fairly defensible. There was wheat, but no mills, and animal food was scarce. Mills were, however, constructed after many failures; and when the neighbouring villagers, under pressure from the insurgent chiefs, left off bringing in food, sorties were made to carry off sheep. Every sort of hardship, the worst being extreme cold, was borne with admirable cheerfulness by all ranks. Though obliged to be always on the watch against surprise, only a little desultory fighting took place till the spring, when some Ghilzai chiefs took up a position close to the fortress, drawing gradually near, and daily increasing the strength of their force. Towards the middle of May the besiegers began to construct trenches all round the place, working at them only during the night. By the 20th the circuit was completed, and the nearest works were within 250 yards of the enceinte. They were loopholed and very judiciously constructed and arranged. On May 24 the garrison saw through their telescopes that some of the enemy were practising escalading at a distant fort. This intelligence put Captain Craigie on his guard, and he made every preparation to receive the assault which he saw was imminent. Sure enough, in the intense darkness preceding the dawn of May 21 the enemy attacked in dense masses, and having, by means of scaling ladders, crossed the ditch, strove gallantly to get over the parapet or through the embrasures. Sword in hand, they continued the struggle for nearly half an hour; at the end of which time day broke, and the enemy, accepting their failure, retired, carrying off many of their dead and wounded. They left, however, 104 corpses close to the enceinte, and a few days later it was ascertained that they had lost in killed and mortally wounded 400 men. The number of the assailants was about 6000. On May 29 Colonel Wymer arrived with a brigade to carry off the little garrison who had so stoutly held their post for nearly seven months. As a reward for their gallantry, the 3rd Shah's Infantry was constituted a regular portion of the Bengal Army, with the designation of "The Regiment of Khelat-i-Ghilzai." Every officer and man who took part in the defence above briefly described received a silver medal, bearing a mural crown, with the superscription of "Khelat-i-Ghilzai," and on the reverse the word "Invicta, 1842." With such glorious memories to stimulate it, we cannot suppose that the garrison of 1880 will resist less sturdily than its predecessor of 1842.

We have received details of the repulse of the Kakars by the garrison of Kuch. It reflects great credit upon the men of the 16th Bombay Infantry, who formed the garrison. The enemy's force is estimated at 2000; the garrison was but 300 strong. The loss of the Kakars was 200 killed around the post and in the pursuit. The British loss was fifteen killed and twenty-five wounded.

ELECTRIC LIGHT IN ALEXANDRA PARK.

The new management of the Alexandra Palace and Park at Muswell-hill provides amusements for a hundred thousand people at a time, and the number of visitors on Bank Holiday was seven or eight thousand above that figure. Our last week's "Echoes" contained the writer's personal testimony in praise of the variety of entertainments furnished by Mr. Willing, the present lessee, to this vast multitude of his customers. The experiment of doing away with all reserved places, and giving equal advantages to every person who pays his or her eighteenpence for the railway journey and admission to the Palace, has proved a great and signal success. For the special occasion of last Thursday, which was the Police Fête, in aid of the funds of the Police Orphanage, there was a programme setting forth many attractions. The Triple Lake or chain of lakes in the ornamental grounds have been illuminated with the electric light on certain evenings, and this light is also sometimes used to illuminate the Grove.

Our illustration of the beautiful nocturnal scene, which is unequalled in the display of peculiar effect of brilliant artificial lights on sheets of still water, gives a general idea of its character. The lamps used, two for the Lakes and two for what is called the Grove, are those of Crompton's patent, supplied by Messrs. Crompton, of 25, Queen Victoria-street, and worked by them, with their own carbons, on the principle which has been adopted by the British Electric Light Company for its future operations. Four of the galvanoelectric machines, class A, contrived by M. Gramme, a description of which appeared in this Journal some time ago, are set in motion by one of Marshall and Son's steam-engines. The whole apparatus, engines, electrical machines, and lamps, can be removed from one place to another without difficulty, so that the effects of the illumination may be easily changed by altering its position and bearings on the surrounding features of the place. It is therefore to be expected that this magnificent exhibition will continue to please, notwithstanding frequent repetitions, and we hope it will become a permanent attraction at Alexandra Park.

THE SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATIONS.

The various great national associations for the advancement of science hold their annual meetings during this month and next. Tuesday witnessed the inaugural meeting at Cambridge of the British Medical Association, being the first of the English gatherings this year. The French Association, established a few years ago after the model of the British Association, began its meetings at Rheims on Thursday, M. Krantz, of exhibition fame, being the president-elect. The sections are much more numerous than with us, including medicine and even veterinary surgery. The British Association follows a week after the conclusion of that of France, meeting at Swansea on the 25th, under the presidency of Professor Ramsay, the chief of the geological survey. As the jubilee meeting of the association is to be held at York next year, the Swansea meeting promises to be rather quiet, although the local committee have arranged for a considerable variety of excursions in a district teeming with interest to the geologist as well as the engineer. The public lectures this year will be by Professor Boyd Dawkins on "Primeval Man," Mr. Francis Galton on "Mental Imagery," and Mr. Seebohm on "The North-East Passage." The American Association meets at Boston this year just about the same time as our own, and as that city is so accessible the meeting is likely to be a popular one. Probably the best managed of all these great associations is that of Germany, which, under the name of the German Association of Naturalists and Physicians, meets at Dantzig from Sept. 18 to 24. There are altogether twenty-three sections in this association, more than three times the number in our own. The Germans seem to know better than any other nation how to combine science with play; every day some entertainment or excursion is arranged for, and there are many opportunities during the meeting for the savants enjoying themselves together over their beer and their pipes, the whole concluding with one of those great social gatherings so dear to the hearts of German students. Several of the public lectures are on subjects of great scientific interest. Of course, both in Europe and America there are many other more or less scientific annual meetings at this season, but none so really national as those above mentioned. The Swiss have also an association of a somewhat similar kind; as also have the Russians, the latter meeting under many restrictions.—*Times*.

It was stated in our last issue that Captain G. Fred. Harris is the only officer in the Army wearing the Order of St. John medal for gallantry in saving life on land. This was a mistake. It was granted to Deputy Commissary J. S. Young, to whom the medal was presented by Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Major-General commanding the Home District, at a parade of the Guards in review order March 17, 1876. The Princess of Wales is a "Dame Chevalière" of the Order of St. John.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

ALLEN:	LOW AND CO.: Proceedings of the Royal Colonial Institute. Vol. XI. 1879-80.
"BAZAAR" OFFICE:	MACMILLAN: White Wings. A Yachting Romance. By William Black. 3 vols.
Book of the Lt.-bt.t. Edited by Leonard W. Gill.	Riquet of the Turf. A Love Drama. English Men of Letters: Byron. By John Nichol.
Notes on Game and Game-Shooting. By J. J. Manley.	PAL:
BENTLEY AND SON:	Cyndalis. A Story of the Sicilian Expedition. By Edward M. Hawtrey.
Five Weeks in Iceland. By C. A. De Funblanche.	REMINGTON:
Nigh Unto the End; or, a Passage in Sacred Prophecy now in Course of Translation into History. Considered. By the Rev. J. C. Boyce.	The Biography of Charles Bradlaugh. By Adolphe S. Headingley.
A Trip to Manitoba. By Mary Fitzgibbon.	Love-Songs. By George Barlow.
BLACK, EDINBURGH:	Steadfast Unto Death: A Tale of the Irish Fauna of To-day. By Mrs. Berens.
Black's Picturesque Tourist of Scotland. Twenty-second Edition.	BOGUE:
CHAMBERS:	Health Primers: The Heart and Its Functions.
The Youth's Companion and Counsellor. By W. Chambers. New Ed.	CHATT AND WINDUS:
CHAPMAN AND HALL:	The Complete Works of Bret Harte. Collected and Revised by the Author. Vol. II. Earlier Papers, Spanish and American Legends, &c.
Belles and Ringers. A Novelette. By Hawley Shart.	DONA PERFECTS: A Tale of Modern Spain. By B. Perez Galdos. Translated by D. P. W.
CHATTO AND WINDUS:	The Claims of Labour; or, Serfdom, Wagedom, and Freedom. By Wordsworth Donisthorpe.
Fun on the Sands. A Holiday Book. With Pictures on every page.	SMITH AND ELDER:
GRANT AND CO.:	Round About a Great Estate. By Richard Jefferies.
The Joined-Vowel System of Phonographic Shorthand. Four Parts. Complete in One Volume. By Robert Wailes, M.D.	OLIVER CONSTABLE, MILLER AND BAKER:
HOODES:	Society of Engineers: Transactions for 1879.
A Daring Voyage Across the Atlantic Ocean by Two Americans, the Brothers Andrews. Log of the Voyage by Captain William A. Andrews. With Introduction and Notes. By Dr. Macaulay.	STANFORD:
Tropical Reading Books, Nos. 1, 2, and 3. By E. C. Phillips.	Our Experimental Cruise, Single-handed, in the "Procyon," Seven-ton Lugger. By R. T. McMuller.
Denconesses in the Church of England. With a Prefatory Note by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Revised by the Dean of Chester.	STOCK:
HODGES:	A Pathway of Song. By T. Smith.
The Tcherkess and His Victim: Sketches Illustrative of the Moral, Social, and Political Aspects of Life in Constantinople. By a Resident of the Last Three Years.	A Treatise of Fysdynny with an Angle. By Dame Julian Berners.
LONGMANS:	Being a Facsimile Production of the First Book on the Subject of Fishing printed in England by Wynkyn de Worde at Westminster in 1496. With an Introduction by the Rev. M. G. Watkyns.
The Englishman's Illustrated Guide Book to the United States and Canada. Seventh Edition.	WARD AND CO.:
WARNE AND CO.:	Fragments of Verse. By Henrietta A. Duff.
How We are Governed. By Albany de Fonblanche. Fourteenth Edition. Revised to Present Date by Smallman Smith.	

NEW BOOKS.

Curiosities of the Search-Room, by the author of Flemish Interiors (Chapman and Hall), is a collection of romantic wills and incidents afloat testators and intestates, from the time of Noah (who, we are told, had a good deal of land at his disposal) to the present. The title is not happily chosen, for few, if any, of the wills quoted are the result of the author's personal research in the "Search-Room" at the Will Office; indeed, his description of this room in the preface belongs to what is known as the reading-room. They have been practically wholly, and not in part as put by him, diligently sought "in works of many classes, periods, and localities, not excluding the contemporary press." He has certainly diligently perused for a series of years the *Illustrated London News*, for we recognise many of the wills as being verbatim copies of the original reports that have appeared in the columns of this Paper. Extracts from other papers are carefully acknowledged; but the *Illustrated London News*, to which the author is so much indebted, and from which, by-the-by, these extracts have been mostly copied, is never once mentioned. We have it impressed on us in this book that it is not safe to act in the matter of a will without consulting a solicitor; we should think it equally dangerous for authors to write upon legal subjects unless they are learned in the law. We are informed that 7 Will. and 1 Vict. "help to throw some light on what is required in a testamentary document;" we were under the impression that the Wills Act (1 Vict.) gave us all the light required, containing as it does all the law as to the making of wills. We are also informed that "all that is necessary in respect to the signature being that the will shall be signed at the foot of each page." This is not required by the Act; the essential thing is that the will shall be signed by the testator "at the foot or end thereof," one signature at the end of the will, if of any number of pages, is sufficient. The two last paragraphs on page 28 are also likely to mislead intending testators, and make them think it possible to make an oral will; but this is not so; for the Wills Act expressly declares "that no will shall be valid unless it shall be in writing," the only exception it is immaterial to state. We do not know how the conversation related on page 4 between a testator and a lawyer, as to the latter's name being inserted in the will he was making as residuary legatee, merely as a matter "of form, you know," could have come to the knowledge of the author. He must have been too acute a lawyer to let it out; for if he had, notwithstanding the assertion that there was no dislodging the residuary legatee, we venture to say he would assuredly have been ousted. In plays, if an original will has to be produced, it is always brought in written on parchment. We account for this from the fact that most of the dramatists are barristers-at-law; the author falls into the same error, as he speaks of the readers who are perusing the originals committing each "skin" to memory. The ceremony of "Reading the Will," also, of which a long account is given, is more a matter of popular belief than actual practice. At page 86, the State of Pennsylvania is inadvertently spoken of as a city; and it is news to us that "families have been thrown into Chancery for years." The word we usually spell "rhyme" throughout is spelt "rime," except in the index; this may be either an affectation or a step toward spelling reform. We have felt obliged to take exception to some of the author's dicta, but we have been much interested in the other parts of the book. The following anecdote, entitled "Cutting the Gordian Knot," is quite new to us:—A man had a legacy of £2000 left him on condition that he placed half of it in the testator's coffin to be buried with him; the legatee's friend, to whom he announced it, inquired where the money was then, and was told in the bank. "All right," he said; "you write a cheque for £1000, and put it in the old gentleman's coffin, drawn to order." Although most of the wills have been published over and over again, and some are apocryphal, many are taken from books practically unknown and inaccessible to the general reader; and it would need a tour on the Continent to inspect the documents and records laid under contribution by the author. This is the best collection of wills we have seen brought together into one volume, and altogether makes a very readable book. We may add that the binding is got up to look as much like parchment as possible, with part of the old-fashioned commencement to a will impressed on it in Old English characters.

Philhellenism of a pronounced flavour, but not of excessive potency, pervades the pages of *Modern Greece*, by R. C. Jebb, LL.D., Edinburgh (Macmillan and Co.), a volume which contains a mass of instructive facts and observations within a very small compass, and which requires so short a time for perusal that it deserves to be attentively read and considered

by every one who takes an interest in the burning questions of the day. For among those questions a prominent place must assuredly be assigned to the future of the Greek Kingdom, which enthusiastic Hellenes and Philhellenes would fain expand to the dimensions—and even beyond them—of the old Roman or Byzantine Empire, whereof Constantinople was the seat. It is easy to understand that Professor Jebb, into whom the Greek spirit may be supposed to have entered to the exclusion of most other influences, should take a sanguine view of the Hellenic race and its prospects. For Hellenic, he will have it, the race still is, holding that "the central fact of all Greek history, from the earliest age down to the present day, is the unbroken life of the Greek nationality." There has always according to him, been a sufficient leaven of the autochthonous left to leaven the whole lump of those so-called Greeks who, whether in Asia or in Europe, lay claim to the name of Hellenes and foster ambitious hopes of a coming Hellenic Empire beyond the wildest dreams of the Palaeologi. He does not deny that there were in European Greece immigrations of Slavonians, whose numbers and influence may be inferred from the changes in "the old names of places, even the most famous," so that even Marathon and Salamis and Plataea were clean wiped out from the people's memory; and he freely admits that the Asiatic Greeks, by whom "during the whole Byzantine period the Greek nationality was mainly represented," were hybrids from the first. But we are to bear in mind that, though "from 750 to 850 A.D. the Slavonians formed the majority of the population in Greece," yet "the Greeks, being superior in civilisation to the Slavonians, gradually absorbed them;" and that, when "the Turkish conquest broke up the Byzantine system, and dispersed the Byzantine aristocracy of birth and learning," forthwith "the representation of the Greek race goes back from Asia to Europe, and for four hundred years the real core of the Greek nation was the agricultural population of Greece Proper." So be it; there is no desire here to vilipend the modern Greek, or to insinuate that he is not a lineal descendant of Miltiades, Pericles, Phidias, Socrates, and Plato. We are bidden, moreover, to draw a conclusion in favour of continuous Greek nationality from the wonderful way, if all things be considered, in which the original language has been preserved, so that "the chief difference now remaining between Old and Modern Greek is one which exists between old and modern languages generally." So be it again; but it may be permissible to suggest the question whether the phenomenon be not due less to any spark of Hellenic nationality than to the reverent care with which a few "barbarians" have from time immemorial watched over the literary treasures received by them from Greece, and without which the Greek language of to-day, the pride of the modern Hellene, would probably never have had its vocabulary "purged of alien words, Slavonian, Turkish, Italian, Albanian," nor its grammar "cleared of many corruptions," but would have remained for ever a polyglot monstrosity, enough to make Aristarchus, the grammarians, turn in his grave. Some persons may think, not altogether unreasonably, that Greek orthodoxy rather than Greek nationality is at the root of the matter; and that persecuted, enslaved co-religionists, having at their command a name to conjure with, a name carrying with it prestige of race and of all that is honoured among men, would not be slow to make the best of the accident, boldly claiming unbroken lineage and boldly working back to the old spelling-exerting language. "Such cunning they who dwell on high have given to the Greek." But however all this may be, whether all the modern Hellenes be of the seed of Hellen, or of Abraham, or of some Slavonian, or not, it is undeniable that Professor Jebb's is a most entertaining as well as instructive volume, which whosoever reads it will remember with feelings of pleasure and respect.

Middle-aged English newspaper readers, and especially those who used to attend public meetings, will recollect the huge popularity of Louis Kossuth when he came to this country in 1851. The Gambetta of Hungary, who had been detained two years in Asiatic Turkey, instead of being given up to Austrian Imperial tender mercies, charmed the hearts of the million by his prophetic eloquence and his romantic personality. He afterwards subsided into a second-rate literary and political journalist, not much heard of except during our Russian War. But in 1859, when Napoleon III. joined Cavour and Victor Emmanuel to drive Austria out of Northern Italy, there seemed a chance for Kossuth to obtain French aid in the emancipation of his own country. He has now related, in a volume entitled *Memories of My Exile*, the translation of which is published by Messrs. Cassell, Petter and Galpin, what he did in that year, and what others promised but failed to do. We are compelled, by a sense of historical probability,

to take some of these disclosures with a certain degree of reserve. Many of the distinguished personages whose dealings with M. Kossuth, on behalf of the Hungarian revolutionary party, are here described, have passed away from this world. Not only the late Emperor of the French, the late King of Sardinia, and Count Cavour, but Lord Palmerston, Earl Russell, and several active members of the English Liberal party in 1859, are no longer here to admit or deny the correctness of these statements. It is an undoubted and notorious fact of history that the authors of the Italian War did accept Kossuth's offer to draw away the Hungarian troops from the service of the Austrian Empire; and they probably gave him some vague hopes of direct or indirect assistance to an insurrection which he proposed to stir up in Hungary. But we find it difficult to believe that the British Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary of State, at the request of the late Mr. Charles Gilpin, furnished M. Kossuth with letters written by themselves, which he was to show, with their consent, to the Emperor Napoleon, pledging her Majesty's Government to a friendly neutrality in case the war should extend to Hungary. Plainly speaking, we disbelieve this statement of M. Louis Kossuth's altogether. It is very strange that M. Kossuth should have lost those wonderful letters of the two English Liberal statesmen, and that he should possess no copies of them. The originals, he says, were delivered to him by Mr. Gilpin in the first week of June, immediately before the opening of the new Parliament, by which the Liberal party had arranged to overthrow Lord Derby's Government. He states that these letters were written in accordance with a previous express agreement, for the assurance of that section of the party to which Mr. Bright, Mr. Cobden, and Mr. Milner Gibson, as well as Mr. Gilpin, belonged. It is not improbable that Lord Palmerston and the other Whig leaders may have given to those gentlemen a written assurance that the Government which they were about to set up would preserve its neutrality in the war between France and Austria. What remains to us quite incredible, notwithstanding M. Kossuth's assertion, is that they or Mr. Gilpin, who is also dead and unable to speak, ever authorised him to show any such letters to the Emperor Napoleon, as he says he did, in the camp at Valeggio a month afterwards. He tells us how, conducted by M. Pietri, he waited on the Emperor, with whom he had already had an interview at the Tuilleries on May 5, when he had promised the Emperor to procure, by his influence in England, this very arrangement. M. Kossuth had undertaken that the Whigs should come into power, taking one or two members of "the Cobden party" into office, upon condition of not interfering to save the Austrian Empire from complete destruction. M. Kossuth, having performed this work, carried the original letters of the English Cabinet Ministers, binding their Government, to the French military head-quarters. "Indeed!" said the Emperor. "May I see them?" And so M. Kossuth handed him the letters, which "seemed to interest him very much; he read them one after another, smiling every now and again, and shook his head as if astonished." What became of the letters, M. Kossuth does not know; whether he left them with the Emperor, or if they were consigned to the keeping of the Hungarian National Committee. It seems that Messrs. Daniel Iranyi and Nicholas Puky, secretary and treasurer of that committee, know nothing of these remarkable documents. Let M. Kossuth find them if he can, so that Englishmen who knew Lords Palmerston and Russell may be satisfied about this curious incident. Or perhaps Mr. Gilpin's executors, or possibly Mr. Milner Gibson, can throw some light on the subject.

The annual fete on behalf of the funds of the Metropolitan and City Police Orphanage, Twickenham, took place on Thursday, at the Alexandra Palace. In December last there were 233 children enjoying the benefits of the institution, which has the patronage of her Majesty. This year forty-four children have been admitted, and the number is only limited by the funds at the disposal of the committee. Special attractions were provided for this fete, and in the evening there were fireworks.

During the night of Thursday, Aug. 12, Encombe House, Dorset, the residence of Lord Eldon, was entered by burglars, and property exceeding in value £20,000 was stolen. Thirty pounds in gold and silver was carried off, and the remainder of the booty comprised a large seal (stated to be probably that portion of the Great Seal of George III. which was presented to Lord Chancellor Eldon by George IV.) twelve silver table spoons, marked with the Eldon crest (lion's head and coronet), eleven silver tea spoons, one necklace, two diamond bracelets, one diamond brooch, one square diamond brooch which had contained a miniature, one large sapphire stone set in gold, one silver sugar basin, one diamond tiara resembling in style the bracelets, and one pair of silver sugar tongs.

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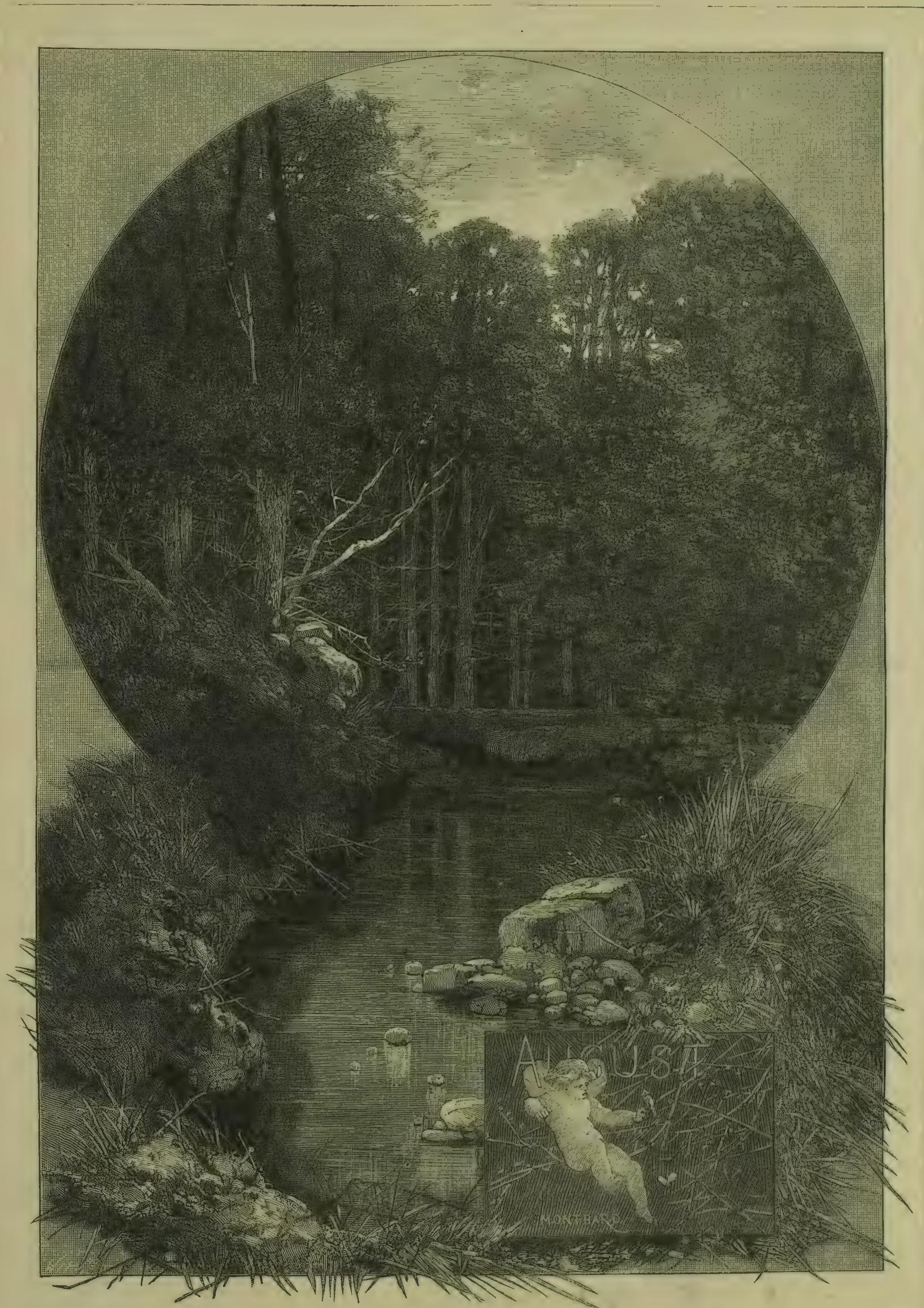
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THE MONTHS: AUGUST.—SEE NEXT PAGE.

THE MONTHS: AUGUST.

As though conscious that the beauty of her youth is losing its freshness, Summer, in this her latest month, makes a supreme effort to captivate us with her charms, and to the soft blue skies and wealth of verdure with which she has hitherto favoured us, adds yellow corn-fields and purple moorlands. No longer has the unbrageous foliage of the trees that emerald transparency, which, in the sweet fresh days of June, revealed to us a delicate tracing of veins in every leaf; the tints of the foliage are darker, and the texture is grosser; the beautiful leaves are, truth to say, becoming a trifle faded and soiled. Our matronly summer, however, has about her a freshness of verdure even yet, in the aftermaths that are springing from the hay-fields, which beneficent rains have done their best to rejuvenise; but the aftermaths are but a poor recompence for the meadows and the leaves of June and July, and so she gives us the golden corn-fields and purple moors to solace us.

First of the cereals to ripen are the rye and the oats. Exquisitely fair when the stalks and blades were still green and the grain yet unripe, the oat crops are even lovelier now that they have assumed the yellow tints of harvest, the delicate heads of spray nodding—so gracefully—in every passing zephyr. Scarcely less pretty than the nodding oats are the fields of “waving” barley—which last adjective, though indiscriminately applied to all the cereals, seems to us to belong *par excellence* to the pale-hued barley, whose stooping heads of bearded grain are more prone than the trembling oats and rye, or than the more erect wheat, to swaying undulations like the billowy swell on the ocean’s breast. And the wheat-fields, how splendid they look, gleaming out on the hill slopes “like golden shields cast down from the sun.” Nor is it only when Phœbus dominates the ethereal vault that the corn-fields charm with their restless quiverings. Diana’s fair light gives them an aspect lovely beyond compare, especially during the latter part of the month, when she will shed upon the earth a brighter lustre than at any other time of all the year. Let us hope that the nights bordering on the 20th of the current month will be cloudless, for then occurs the annual phenomenon of an immediate supply of light after sunset; thus enabling the husbandman to continue the ingathering of the harvest to any hour of night he pleases, though, possibly, now that the sickle is giving place to the more expeditious reaping-machine, harvest may not require so much pushing as in the “good old times.” However, whether the reapers be in the field or in the beerhouse, the sight of the corn-fields by moonlight is one that should not be missed. Scarcely has the sun sunk in his crimson bed, when, on the opposite side of the heavens, perchance from behind a dark outline of trees or a dusky hill, ascends majestically the Harvest Moon, bathing the half-cut fields in a flood of silvery splendour that is intensified by dark shadows from the trees and hedges.

Very pretty was it, in days not long ago, to see the reapers take their places in the corn-fields “soon as the morning trembles o’er the sky”—

In fair array, each by the lass he loves,
To bear the rougher part, and mitigate
By nameless gentle offices her toil.

But the poetry of the corn-fields, like that of the hay-fields, is dying out before the march of intellect and machinery. The reaping-machine cuts down the grain quicker than half a dozen sickles, portioning off, as quickly as it cuts, trim bunches of corn ready for the sheaf-makers; and so the buxom country maids, and a lot of men to boot, can be dispensed with. Nor, in this practical age, is there time for the rural revels that used to grace the Harvest Home—the crowning of the wheat-sheaves with flowers, the dancing, the wassailing, and all the rest of the uncivilised Saturnalia. *Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis.*

Now that the corn is turning yellow and the summer losing its freshness, now that the birds have grown weary of singing and the flowers of blooming, flits the town to the country. Some there are, of course, who, year after year, can find no rest for their jaded spirits unless they are on the Continent; but of those who are pouring out of town, there is a goodly army who find plenty of charming nooks on their native seaboard—who think the wooded vales of England quite lovely enough, Ireland green enough, Wales and Cornwall and Scotland romantic enough, our moorlands wild enough. For the unfortunate who can only snatch a holiday of a few brief weeks the seaside or a rural vale offers, perhaps, the greatest rest. But for those who have longer respite from the turmoil of town, and to whom the Long Vacation is not the only holiday of the year, what scenes can charm more potently, in the purple month of August, than the wild and trackless moors? To the sportsman none—we mean the genuine lover of manly exercise, not the spurious sportsman who cares only for the murderous battue!

Where in Nature’s grand domain shall we meet with sublimer aspects of scenery or air more bracing than in the heathery solitudes over whose purple expanses skims on whirling wing the beautiful game bird, doomed, after the fateful Twelfth, to a life of fluttering fear and peril? What a change of scene is here, from the heated ball-rooms and crowded parks and dusty streets, to the heath-clad mountains of Scotland, or the rolling uplands of the North of England, with their dashing torrents and cool clear burns to cross, their rugged heights to climb, and everywhere the pure exhilarating air! Now we are knee-deep in the ling and other heathers—now emerge on a smoother path, where the blue harebells ring out a tender chime to the song of the mountain breezes—now we are down in the tangled marshy bed of an old water-course, or

Wheré coots in rushy dingle hide,
And moorhens shun the day.

Down here, among the reedy haunts of water-birds, a sense of loneliness, perhaps, creeps over us, which is only intensified when we hear suddenly the startled cry of a curlew that, rising on ample wing, wheels off into deeper solitudes; but the next instant we forget our loneliness as we watch the reeling and tumbling in mid-air of a flock of plovers, or flush a snipe from its hiding-place among the reeds. But the scene is ever changing, and anon we are tracking a mountain torrent to its source—catching sight, perchance, for a moment, of the snow-white throat and breast of the dipper, or water-ouzel, as he stands perched on a rock in the centre of the stream that with ceaseless clamour rushes down its rocky bed from the high lands above. And now again we are in the dry upland wilds, where the heather is thick about us, and where ever and anon flies before us the bird of the moors, the wild red grouse, now fluttering, now sailing, now on rapid wings; and here and there, with his loud call notes challenging our right of approach, a ring-ouzel darts past us, his white necklace glistening in the sun. And when the sun goes down, how splendid then are the fire-streaked masses of purple heath!—there is a momentary scene of desolation as he sinks behind the hills; but almost immediately after rises, as if by magic, the fair orb of Night, and sheds her pure soft light upon a scene more solemnly sublime, though perhaps less charming, than she gives us in the yellow harvest-fields.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

ITALY.

King Humbert and the Duke of Aosta passed through Ivrea on Tuesday on their way to the Castello di Sarre, in the valley of Aosta, where Queen Margherita is now staying. His Majesty and the Duke met with a cordial reception from the inhabitants.

Last Sunday the flag presented by the Roman ladies to the ironclad bearing the name of the capital was handed over to the officer in command, Captain Caimi. A special train conveyed the naval and municipal authorities and numerous guests to Civita Vecchia, off which the Roma was anchored, and a string of boats towed by a steam-launch took them on board. The ceremony evoked several patriotic speeches, and was followed by a social entertainment.

BELGIUM.

The Senate on Saturday last unanimously adopted the bill passed on the previous day by the Chamber of Representatives enabling the Government to grant an amnesty to deserters from the Belgian army living abroad.

In connection with the celebration of the fiftieth year of Belgian Independence, a political fête was held at Brussels on Monday, the members of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, the entire Ministry, and various deputations from the Army, Navy, and civil bodies going in procession to the Exhibition buildings, where the chief ceremony was performed. The number of people present amounted to perhaps 200,000, and the scene was very brilliant. M. Rogier and the members of the National Congress were enthusiastically received. At half-past one the King and Queen, and their two daughters, and the Count and Countess of Flanders, with their children, followed by their suites, arrived, and were loudly cheered by the vast assemblage, while the orchestra and choral societies performed the “Brabançonne.” After a number of speeches had been delivered, the King, in reply, thanked the Chamber, the Government, the magistracy, the provinces, and the communes for their affectionate words respecting the dynasty, and congratulated the members present of the Provisional Government and the National Congress of 1830. His Majesty said, further, that the faith which they had had in the wisdom of the people of Belgium had not been deceived. They had endowed it with the most liberal institutions in the world, and success had crowned their work. “When we are now,” he added, “celebrating an ever-memorable event, we cannot forget to pay a just tribute of gratitude to the five Great Powers who introduced us into the European family, and who by guaranteeing our neutrality have assured to us peace for fifty years. Strict observers of the duties which they imposed on us in exchange for so great a benefit, let us still assure them that we shall know how to remain faithful to them.” The King, after expressing his best hopes for the future welfare of Belgium, concluded:—“I shall join my efforts to yours to work at the common task. My only ambition is to serve my fatherland, as I love it with all my heart and all my soul.” The performance of a cantata by the composer M. Lassen then took place, the singers numbering 943.

The Belgian Literary Congress began its sittings on the 12th inst. in the great hall of the Palace of the Academies in Brussels, and the inaugural sitting was honoured by the presence of the King, whose arrival was greeted with loud and hearty applause. M. Rollin Jacquemyns, Minister of the Interior, presided.

GERMANY.

The Empress, travelling from the south to Coblenz, alighted at Darmstadt on the 10th inst., and paid a visit to the Grand Duke and the Grand Ducal family of Hesse. The Empress met at the palace the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who were guests of the Grand Duke. Prince and Princess Christian arrived at Darmstadt in the evening.

Professor Nordenkjöld dined with the Emperor William last Saturday, and left Berlin on Sunday morning.

On Monday the Emperor took part in the celebration of the anniversary of the famous charge in the battle of Mars la Tour by the two regiments of Dragoons of the Guard, and addressed the assembled officers.

The Emperor and Empress on Wednesday honoured the Austrian Emperor’s birthday by giving a banquet, to which the whole staff of the Embassy was invited.

THE MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.

The Emperor William left Ischl on the 11th inst. He dined in the Imperial villa, and afterwards, accompanied by the Emperor of Austria, drove to the railway-station, where their Majesties took leave of each other, the Emperor William proceeding to Passau. During the forenoon the Emperor of Austria paid a visit to the Emperor William and remained with him half an hour. According to Berlin telegrams, the interview is believed to have been “a highly satisfactory one.”

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY.

Wednesday being the fiftieth anniversary of the Emperor Francis Joseph’s birthday, all the newspapers published congratulatory articles. The streets were gaily decorated with flags, even in the remotest parts of the capital, and telegrams from all the provinces announced preparations to celebrate the anniversary.

The International Corn and Seed Market, Vienna, was opened on Monday, Herr Maschauer, of Vienna, being elected president, and Herr Sting, of Stuttgart, vice-president. Statistics published of this year’s crops in Austria-Hungary estimate the condition to be as follows, taking the average at 100.—Wheat, 98; rye, 97; barley, 109, and oats, 107. The quantity available for export is estimated as follows:—Wheat, 5,000,000; rye, 6,000,000, and oats, 4,000,000 centals.

RUSSIA.

Sentence has been pronounced by the Military District Court at Kieff on the twenty-one individuals charged with forming an illegal society, with the object of overthrowing the existing order of the State. Two were sentenced to be hanged, three to twenty years’ penal servitude, and the remaining sixteen to various terms of imprisonment, with hard labour, varying from ten to fifteen years.

The lower part of St. Petersburg, the Ligofka quarter, has been devastated by a great fire.

General Skobelev has telegraphed to St. Petersburg contradicting the rumour of his having been taken prisoner.

AMERICA.

Speaking at a soldiers’ meeting at Columbus on the 11th inst., President Hayes congratulated his hearers upon the measure of prosperity which was bringing such a tide of immigration as was never before known in the United States, the only country of the globe which constantly gained population from every other.

The United States Commissioner for the International Exhibition, to be held in New York in 1883, have begun their sittings, and have effected the preliminary organisation.

A New York telegram states that the American team, composed of six members, has won the international rifle-match at Creedmore, beating the Canadians by 1273 to 1235 points.

Eureka, in Nevada, has again been almost destroyed by fire.

A formal declaration has been made by the cattle dealers at Chicago, in regard to statements recently made abroad that unhealthy cattle have been shipped from that port. They declare that the condition of the stock offered on that market was never better than at the present time.

Twenty deaths resulted from a collision last week on the New Jersey Railway.

Mr. Evarts has been informed by the Chinese Minister at Washington that the Chinese Government has decided to revoke the existing decree prohibiting Chinamen from engaging in commerce with foreign ports, and hereafter will give the greatest latitude to Chinese merchants desirous of engaging in foreign trade.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Arrangements have been made for Sir Bartle Frere to return to England in the Union Steam-Ship Company’s Royal mail-packet leaving Cape Town on Sept. 14.

Letsea, the Basuto chief, has occupied Thaba and Bosigo without encountering any opposition on the part of Masupha.

INDIA.

A large and influential meeting has been held at Bombay, under the presidency of Sir James Fergusson, the Governor, at which a subscription was opened for the relief of the families of the soldiers who have fallen in Afghanistan, and 54,000 rupees were collected.

M. Giana, Vice-President of the Roumanian Chamber, has been appointed Minister of Justice.

In the Presidency of Bengal 1264 persons were killed by wild animals and 9515 by snakes last year. In the same period the number of cattle destroyed was upwards of 12,000.

Cologne Cathedral, begun on Aug. 14, 1248, was finally completed on Saturday last, Aug. 14—the last stone of the cross ornamenting the top of the pinnacle of the second of the two great spires being then fixed in its place. As the flags triumphantly floated on the towers, on the consummation of the work, the citizens manifested considerable enthusiasm.

Mdlle. Sarah Bernhardt arrived at Copenhagen on Monday morning. A telegram in the *Standard* says that the crowd cheered vociferously, and thousands stationed themselves before the Hôtel d’Angleterre all day. The King has invited her to take a trip in the Royal yacht. According to the same authority, Mdlle. Bernhardt is to give five representations at £250 each.

Sir Garnet Wolseley has been selected by the Horse Guards, with several other officers, to attend the autumn manoeuvres of the German army, which promise to be of more than ordinary interest. Captain Turner is to be one of Sir Garnet’s staff, and Sir Howard Elphinstone will attend the Duke of Connaught, who will lead his illustrious regiment, the Zieten Hussars, belonging to the 6th Cavalry Brigade, and the 3rd, or Brandenburg Army Corps.

The report, which appeared in a few early copies of our impression last week, that the steamer Jeddah, from Singapore, had foundered off Cape Gardafui with about 1000 pilgrims on board, was quickly contradicted; the Jeddah, with the passengers and crew all safe, being towed into Aden by the Ocean Steam-Ship Company’s steamer Antenor, a few hours after she had been left to what seemed an inevitable fate. The captain of the Jeddah appears to have thought the vessel was going to founder, abandoned her, and brought the report to Aden that she had foundered.

THE BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

The forty-eighth annual meeting of this association, which was held last week in Cambridge, was the most successful that the society ever held.

The principal feature of public interest on the 11th inst. was the conferring of honorary degrees of Doctor of Laws upon Dr. Brown-Sequard, of Paris; Professor Donders, of Utrecht; Sir W. Jenner, Sir William Gull, Sir George Burrows, Mr. William Bowman, the Rev. S. Haughton, Mr. Joseph Lister, Dr. O’Connor, Mr. John Simm, and Dr. Andrew Wood.

On the 12th inst. the report of the Committee on Medical Reform was discussed and adopted. Mr. Holmes gave the address on surgery, and the gold medal of the association, voted to Dr. W. Farr, who was absent on account of illness, was received on his behalf by Dr. Acland. The members then attended the several sections. Sir J. Paget gave the opening address on Pathology, Dr. W. S. Savory in Surgery, Dr. W. S. Playfair in Obstetric Medicine, Dr. J. Crichton Browne in Psychology, and Dr. Rutherford, of Edinburgh, in Physiology. A meeting of the Poor Law Medical Officers’ Association was held in the Guildhall. The annual dinner was held in the hall of Trinity College, Professor Humphry presiding. The speakers referred to the new position taken by Cambridge in the provision now being made by the University for affording medical education, and Sir James Paget particularly dwelt upon the efforts of Professor Humphry to urge forward this good work, and to open to the medical student the advantage of a university education. The high position now taken by this large association in advancing science and in stimulating a high code of professional action in general practice and in the public service was also acknowledged.

A meeting was held in the Senate-house on the 13th—Professor Humphry presiding—when Dr. Michael Foster, Prelector in Physiology in Trinity College, gave the address on Physiology before a very full meeting of his brother professional men, including many of the most eminent professors. In the course of his address Dr. Foster spoke upon the unnecessary subjects pressed upon the students in medical examinations, to the exclusion of practical subjects. These useless subjects, he said, might be useful to persons who were to be buyers in wholesale trades, or were about to live in the wilds of Africa, but to men who were about to practice medicine or surgery they were worse than a waste of valuable time and mental power. These remarks were loudly cheered, as were those of Professor Lister, who, in proposing a vote of thanks to Dr. Foster, expressed his sympathy with the views expounded. Dr. Andrew Wood, of Edinburgh, in seconding the motion, said he never heard a more suggestive lecture. He was inclined to think, with Dr. Foster, that examinations had been pushed to the utmost limit. The President remarked that a general hope was expressed that the Medical Council should take the subject into consideration at its next meeting. The vote was carried, and the members proceeded to the sections.

In the Public Medicine Section, Mr. Seeley, of Aylesbury, demonstrated “The True and False Cow-pox in the Animal and in Man;” and other papers of interest were placed before the section, by Dr. A. P. Stewart, on “A Proposed Convalescent Home for Patients Recovering from Scarlet Fever;” Dr. Drysdale, on “The Vital Statistics of the east end of London;” Mr. Wilson Hardy, on “Provident Dispensaries and Paying Patients at Hospitals;” and Dr. Sansom, on “The Reform of the Out-patient Department of Hospitals.” Mr. Jabcz Hogg showed an instrument for detecting the presence of sewer gas in dwelling-houses and buildings. The other sectional work was of a technical character.

The last general meeting was then held in the Senate-house, and the report of the Parliamentary Bills Committee presented by Mr. Ernest Hart, detailing the political work of the association, the main feature of which was the opposition to the Government Vaccination Bill and the Habitual Drunkards Bill, and the demands for a due recognition of the medical service in the Army and Navy, was received and adopted; and thanks were voted to Mr. Hart for his energetic services.

The forty-eighth annual meeting of the British Medical Association came to a close last Saturday, when a large concourse of members visited surrounding places of interest, the observatory of the University forming an especial object of attraction. In the Public Health Section Dr. Jabez Hogg read a paper, and exhibited instruments of considerable value and interest to the public for the detection of sewer gas and other gas leakages; also, a fire-damp and choke-damp indicator, the invention of Mr. F. Ansell. The principle of the instruments is founded on the law of diffusion, which, as is well known, is the natural tendency of gases in close proximity to intermingle in the inverse proportion to the square root of their density. The several instruments, so far, have proved very successful in operation; and, although extremely sensitive, are nevertheless simple in action, and may be put into the hands of anyone unaccustomed to the use of scientific instruments; so that, whether in the hands of the officer of health, the sanitary engineer, or the inspector of nuisances, they may be expected to yield equally happy results, and be found of great utility in saving life.

THE CHURCH.

PREFERMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS.

Allen, Arthur Henry, to be Incumbent of Storrige, Herefordshire.
 Arkell, John; Rector of St. Ebbe's, Oxford.
 Barber, J. H.; Curate-in-Charge of St. Olave's, Hart-street.
 Becker, F. W.; Vicar of St. Luke's, Holbeach.
 Bliss, James, Rector of Manningford Bruce, Wilts.
 Bokenham, Clifton; Vicar of West Wrating.
 Cochane, J. H. D.; Perpetual Curate of St. Saviour's, Everton.
 Crossle, George Atkinson; Vicar of Uley, otherwise Ugle.
 Crump, Thomas; Perpetual Curate of Corfe.
 Dunlop, Robert Vetch; Perpetual Curate of Holy Trinity, Scarborough.
 Elrington, C.; Perpetual Curate of Newbarns and Hawcoat, Lancashire.
 Farmer, James; Vicar of St. Paul's, Nottingham.
 Fisher, Robert; Perpetual Curate of Killington, Westmorland.
 Fletcher, Henry William Overstreet; Chaplain, Ostend.
 Gardner, Hilton; Perpetual Curate of St. Ann's, Stanley, West Derby.
 Glyn, Henry T.; Rector of Fontmell Magna with West Orchard, Dorset.
 Goodrick, John Gray; Vicar of Bulford, Wilts.
 Gorton, Charles Reynolds; Vicar of Walesby, Notts.
 Hall, Samuel Howard; Vicar of Christ Church, Chesham, Bucks.
 Hawkins, William Webster; Vicar of Hensall-cum-Heck.
 Heard, John Bickford; Rector of Woldingham.
 Holcroft, Thomas Austen; Vicar of Mitford.
 Howard, John; Vicar of Great Plumstead, Norwich.
 Hunt, Alfred Leedes; Vicar of Christ Church, St. George-in-the-East.
 Hunter, J. W.; Incumbent of St. Mary's, Dunkeld.
 Jarratt, Frederick; Rector of Goodleigh.
 Kitchin, F.; Examining Chaplain to the Bishop of St. Andrew's.
 Knowles, Francis; Perpetual Curate of Silsden.
 Knox, Lindsey Neville; Rector of Creton.
 Macfarlane, Thomas; Vicar of Clyro with Bettws Clyro, Radnorshire.
 Meurant, Arthur Richardson; Perpetual Curate of Stanley.
 Miller, Augustus Jameson; Vicar of Middleton, Leeds.
 Oliel, Maxwell Mochluff Ben; Minister of St. Saviour's, South Kensington.
 Prickard, W. E.; Rector of Disserth with Bettws Disserth, Radnorshire.
 Raikes, Walter Allan; Vicar of Ide Hill.
 Rees, Samuel George; Vicar of Abi Kettleby-cum-Holwell.
 Robertson, David, Rector of Market Deeping; Rector of Hartlebury.
 Smith, Joseph Bernard; Vicar of St. James's, Stubbings, Berks.
 Stone, Arthur Edward; Chaplain, Bengal.
 Thomas, Thomas; Perpetual Curate of Llechyd, Cardiganshire.
 Trower, John; Vicar of Wortley, Leeds.
 Wetherall, Charles Maunsell; Vicar of All Saints', Branksome Park, Dorset.
 White, John; Vicar of Dacre, Cumberland.
 Wild, Marshall, Vicar of Poynton; Vicar of Newark.
 Willan, William; Perpetual Curate of Rocliffe.
 Williams, G. A.; Vicar of Weston Beggard, Herefordshire.—*Guardian.*

The Bishop of Liverpool has appointed eight clergymen of his Diocese to be Honorary Canons. Seven Canons have been transferred from the old Diocese of Chester, making fifteen, and two will be appointed every year until the total of twenty-four is reached.

The Lord Mayor has received about £1000 in aid of the fund for the erection of the new cathedral at Truro. Messrs. Baring Brothers and Co. have contributed £250; Messrs. Antouy Gibbs and Sons, £200; Messrs. F. Huth and Co., £100; and Messrs. J. S. Gilliat and Co., £100.

The parish church of Churchill, Somerset, which has been very carefully restored by Mr. Ewan Christian, was reopened by the Bishop of Bath and Wells on Thursday week. There is a new chancel window by Clayton and Bell, the joint gift of Sir Lintorn Simmons, Canon Simmons, of York, and Mr. C. J. Simmons, of Churchill, descendants of Sir John Latch, whose quaint monument, with inscription by Dr. Donne, is on the north side of the chancel. The total cost of the work has been about £2000.

A brass tablet has been placed in the Church of St. Katherine Coleman, Fenchurch-street, bearing the following inscription:—"In memory of Sir Henry Billingsly, Knt., who departed this life A.D. 1606, and was buried at this church. He founded three scholarships at St. John's College, Cambridge, and this tablet is erected by two members thereof in grateful recognition of his benefaction." It is understood that the two gentlemen referred to are the Rev. W. H. Griffin, Vicar of Ospringe, a former Senior Wrangler, and the Rev. H. Williams, Head Master of the Brewers' School, and for many years Curate of the parish.

On Tuesday week the Archbishop of York consecrated the Church of St. Nicholas, Beverley, which has been built as a memorial to the deceased members of the Wolverton family. The building is to serve a parish which, since the Commonwealth, has been united to St. Mary's, its own sanctuary having been demolished by the Roundheads. It will accommodate about 360 adult worshippers, and it has been erected in the Early Decorated style, from the designs of Mr. Brodrick. The nucleus of the fund was £6000, left by the late Lord Wolverton as a memorial of his four sons; but it has been supplemented by a gift of £2000 from the Dowager Lady Wolverton, and other handsome donations.

THE UNIVERSITIES AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The result of the competition for minor scholarships at Cavendish College, Cambridge, has been announced as under:—Ennis, University College School; Lee, Merchant Taylors' School; and Roll, Cavendish College; who are all declared to be equal in merit. Consequently a scholarship of £20 a year, tenable for three years, is awarded to each of the successful candidates. The Cobden prize, founded by the Cobden Club, and awarded triennially for the best essay on a subject connected with political economy, has been adjudged to be equally divided between Mr. Alfred Caldecott, B.A., scholar of St. John's, and Mr. Joseph Shield Nicholson, B.A., scholar of Trinity, the merits of whose essays are declared equal by the examiners.

For the future administration of the Free Grammar School, at Tunbridge, known as Sir Andrew Judd's School,

originally founded by an Alderman of the City of London, in 1853, a scheme has been issued by the Charity Commissioners.

The Rev. G. H. Morberly, Rector of Duntbourne Rouse, has been appointed Principal of Lichfield Theological College.

Mr. J. A. Coghlan, M.A., late scholar of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, and Assistant-Master at Birkenhead School, has been appointed to the Head-Mastership of the Grammar School, Fowey, Cornwall.

The Rev. J. Elliott Symes, M.A., has been appointed Second Master at Newcastle Royal Grammar School.

The annual prize distribution of Cardiff College took place on the 29th ult., in the big school-room, which was filled. Mr. C. W. David, the chairman of the council, presided. The prizes were distributed by the Archdeacon of Llandaff, assisted by the Mayor, Mr. J. McConnochie. The former, in addressing the boys, dwelt upon the advantages of a classical education, in conjunction with the accurate study of English literature and technical training. He believed that the three great books were the Bible, Shakespeare, and the "Iliad."

On the 28th ult. the annual speeches and distribution of prizes at the Hereford Cathedral School were held in the College-hall. The Dean of Hereford, as *ex officio* chairman of the school, was in the chair, supported by the Bishop and Canons Jobb and Musgrave. Scenes from the "Trinummus" of Plautus, Sheridan's "Critic," and Molière's "Les Femmes Savantes," were given with great spirit by the boys, and were much appreciated by the audience. The Head Master mentioned, in the course of his remarks, that next year the school would celebrate its 500th anniversary, having been founded by Bishop Gilbert in 1381.

The annual distribution of prizes at Ilversham School took place on the 29th ult., under the presidency of Mr. F. A. Argles, of Eversley, a very large number of the governors and parents of the boys being present. A long list of distinctions gained during the past year was read by the Head Master (the Rev. Dr. Hart), including a First Open Mathematical Scholarship at Cambridge, and the first and fifth places in mathematics in the last Cambridge local examination.

At Oakham School the speech-day was July 28. The Head Master (the Rev. E. V. Hodge) remarked on the large increase in numbers during the year and the erection of new class-rooms to accommodate them, and the need of a new boarding-house. The prizes were distributed by Mr. A. C. Johnson, hereditary trustee, and the proceedings were closed by recitations from Aristophanes, Plautus, Brueys, and Shakespeare, which met with great applause. In the evening the usual supper was given in a tent in the school-yard.

Tuesday, Aug. 3, was the prize-day at the Queen's School, Basingstoke, when the prizes were distributed by the Archdeacon of Middlesex. The Head Master (the Rev. A. L. Rutter) read a list of pupils who had distinguished themselves at Woolwich, Sandhurst, and other examinations. After the distribution Archdeacon Hessey delivered a genial address.

Friday, Aug. 4, was prize-day at St. George's School, Brampton, near Huntingdon. The school has rapidly increased under the present Head Master, the Rev. R. H. Wix, M.A., and has now reached its limit of one hundred boys. There was an early celebration of holy communion in the chapel at 7.30 a.m. At three p.m., in a tent erected on the cricket-field, which was filled with more than 200 visitors, the school glee-class gave a concert, which was interspersed with recitations. The prizes were afterwards distributed.

The prize-day of the Sandwell Girls' School was on July 24, when the Rev. G. W. Kitchin, of Christ Church, Oxford, after a pleasant and encouraging speech, gave away the prizes. During last week three scholarships were competed for, the results being—Ethel Darent, Sandwell School, £40; Marie Isabelle Chirnside, home tuition, under her father, the Principal of the Competitive College, Bath, £30; and Katherine Rhodes, Mrs. Drury's, Hyde Park, £10.

Speech-day at Sedberg School was on Wednesday, July 28. Morning service was held at 10.30 a.m. Mr. F. S. Powell, having alluded to the debt the school owed to the late Head Master, the Rev. F. Heppenstall, and to the perfection of the new buildings, which had been provided at a cost of above £27,000, distributed the prizes.

The annual Exhibition for Scholarships given by the Governors of the Sherborne King William's Grammar School and other donors has been completed, with the following results:—Governor's Scholarship, Hensley, ma.; Partridge, ma.; House, ma.; Harper, mi.; Dixon, mi.; Lys, ma.; Holme and Penney, mi. House Scholarships: Shore, Southcombe, Partridge, mi.; Hobbs, Bastard, ma.; Collet and Hankey. Old Sherburnian Scholarships: Lys, mi.; Lowndes and Jacob, mi. In the late open competition for the R.M.C., Sandhurst, Laing—a scholar of Sherborne School—came out first; he passed direct from the school. Woodhouse, a Sherborne boy, gained twenty-first place.

The following in order of merit are declared by the Civil Service Commissioners to have been the successful candidates at the recent open competition for admission to the Royal Indian Engineering College, Cooper's Hill, Surrey:—Samuel Page Herschell Dyson, Henry Robert Hackman, Adolphe Ernest Orr, Henry Etienne Pellereau, Cyril Edward Arango Jones, Thomas Herbert Clowes, Edward Herbert Scott Napier, Henry Matthew John Bacon, John Netterville Albert Eaton, Henry Dennis Green, Fredric James Robinson, James McCord Jamieson, Thomas Temple Bonhote, Alfred Rowland, George Walton Appleby, Cyril Vernon Joakim, Benjamin Douglas, Thomas Robert John Ward, Henry Sydney Jones.

The twenty-seventh report of the Science and Art Department of the Committee of Council on Education has been issued. The number of persons who have during the year 1879 attended the schools and classes of science and art in connection with the Department are as follows, viz.:—59,519 attending science schools and classes in 1879, as against 57,230 in 1878; and 795,444 receiving instruction in art, showing an increase upon the previous year of 67,570. The total number of persons who received direct instruction as students or by means of lectures in connection with the Department in 1879 is 862,021, showing an increase upon the previous year of 67,474. The attendance at the art and educational libraries at South Kensington and at the National Library of Ireland in 1879 has been 83,851—an increase of 7787 over that of last year. The museums, and collections under the superintendence of the Department in London, Dublin, and Edinburgh, were last year visited by 2,449,764 persons, showing an increase of 169,887 on the number in 1878. The number of visitors at the local art and industrial exhibitions to which objects were contributed from the South Kensington Museum were 581,922. The total number of persons attending the different institutions and exhibitions in connection with the Department in 1879 has been upwards of 3,943,707—an increase of 351,220 over last year's numbers. The expenditure of the Department during the financial year 1879-80, exclusive of the vote for the Geological Survey (which was £22,895) amounted to £295,229.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS AT SHOEBURYNESS.

The results of the 64-pounder and 40-pounder competitions, which were spread over Monday and Tuesday last week, were posted on Wednesday by the executive. In the 64-pounder competition the first prize was won by the second detachment 2nd Kent, which fired its four rounds in 7 min. 52 sec., and made three direct hits, scoring 18. The first detachment of the 2nd Devon made a similar number of points, as did also the ninth detachment 2nd Durham, the first detachment of the 1st Gloucester, and the first detachment of the 1st Norfolk. Every one of the winning detachments fired within the time allowed. In the 40-pounder competition, the five prizes were taken by the ninth detachment 2nd Durham, the first detachment 1st Forfar, the first detachment 2nd Durham, the fifth detachment 2nd Lancashire, and the first detachment 1st Lanark. Scotland's Cup and the Cinque Ports Challenge Cup were both taken by a Plumstead detachment, 2nd Kent, second detachment, their points being 18, and their time 7 min. 52 sec. In the 40-pounder competition the ninth detachment of the 2nd Durham won the first prize, and in Wednesday's competition with the same gun succeeded in making the highest average score during the meeting, and so securing the Queen's Prize and the Association badges.

The Repository competition of Monday and Tuesday resulted in the first prize being taken by the fifth and sixth detachments of the 3rd Kent. The second prize was won by the first and second detachments of the 8th Lancashire, who on Monday performed the shift in 7 min. 48 sec.; and the third prize was won also by Lancashire men, the third and fourth detachments of the same corps, who shifted the gun in 8 min. 47 sec. The same corps won the first prize last year and this year.

The meeting practically closed on Thursday. Seven brigades of Royal Artillery competed with 10-inch guns for two prizes given by the Association. The first prize was won by Sheerness, and the second by the Cork Brigade. In the competition between volunteer officers with the same gun, the officers of the northern detachments made the highest score. Repository badges were awarded to the squad. The 3rd Kent men were inspected by Colonel Hastings; and the prizes were distributed by the Marchioness of Londonderry, the Marquis of Londonderry, Earl Percy, M.P., and a distinguished company being also present. The 2nd Durham, of which the Marquis is in command, carried off the lion's share of the prizes, the first detachment (Sergeant-Major Graham) winning prizes of £45, £15, and £5 value; the seventh detachment, one of £20; and the ninth detachment (Corporal Hindson), the Queen's Prize of £100, the Queen's Badges, a prize of £30, and a prize of £15. The other most successful winners were Trumpeter-Sergeant Hewitt, 4th East York, £15, £30, and the fourth aggregate prize, £10; Sergeant MacEwan, 1st Midlothian £20, and the second aggregate prize, £25; Sergeant Lidbury, 2nd Middlesex, £45, £20, and the third aggregate prize, £10, and Lord Wavene's Cadiz Challenge Mortar.

The sixteenth annual meeting of the National Artillery Association was brought to a successful close yesterday week, the thousand officers and men forming the camp during the last week of the meeting being moved without mishap or confusion. The commandant of the camp, Lieutenant-Colonel Keate, R.A., takes leave of the division in the usual camp order, in which he acknowledges the exemplary conduct of the men encamped in all but a single case. He considers the thanks of all due to the Commissariat Department, of which Captain Lowrie, 2nd Middlesex, was in chief charge, and points to the fact that only two slight cases of sickness have occurred amongst the Volunteers during the meeting as a proof of the good sanitary arrangements of the camp.

The final competition for the champion badges of the Middlesex Association, and various prizes in money, took place at Wormwood-scrubbs on the 11th. The ranges and conditions of firing were those of the first stage of the Queen's Prize. Private Lewis, of the Hon. Artillery Company, made 97 points, and Private Cutting, of the 1st Devon, 91. Neither could take the badge, however, as the former had missed a former meeting of the association, and the latter did not belong to the home counties. Corporal Rotho, of the 1st London Rifle Brigade, took the gold badge; Sergeant-Instructor Wace, same regiment, the silver badge; and Lieutenant Munday, of the H.A.C., the bronze badge.

The annual prize competition of the Essex Association concluded on the 11th at the Range, Danbury. Prizes to the value of nearly £200 were allotted, exclusive of the Essex Challenge Shield, valued at 100 guineas, which was won by the 3rd Essex Rifle Volunteers. The Association Cup (value £5) was won by Lieutenant Reed, 3rd Essex; and the blue ribbon by Private Rippon, 1st Essex Rifle Volunteers, who is thus entitled to compete for the Prince of Wales's prize at Wimbledon next year. Lady Hawkins distributed the prizes; Admiral Luard, C.B., presiding. Mr. Cope, M.P., who presented the shield, was also present.

Sir Garnet Wolseley visited the grounds of the Toxophilite Society at Regent's Park last Saturday evening, to inspect the works constructed by the 1st Middlesex Engineers. The principal examples of work were bridges of various kinds, and Sir Garnet Wolseley expressed to Corporal Johnson, of the Royal Engineers, under whose superintendence the works have been carried on, his great satisfaction with what he had seen.

Last Saturday the volunteers who have been doing duty at Aldershot camp during the past week left for their homes; and the 6th and 7th Provisional Battalions of volunteers arrived there in the afternoon for a week.

Detachments of the 21st and 50th Middlesex visited Rickmansworth by rail on Saturday afternoon, and marched to Rickmansworth Park, where Mr. Birch, the Governor of the Bank of England, had invited them. Under the command of Major Sanderman, the men went through some skirmishing manœuvres. They afterwards piled arms on the lawn, and sat down in a tent to an excellent dinner.

On the same day the Hull Artillery Volunteers were inspected by Colonel Collington, commanding the Auxiliary Artillery, second Northern Sub-district. Major Pudsey, at the close of the proceedings, said he was authorised by the inspecting officer to express his satisfaction at the appearance and drill of the men present.

On Monday the annual competition for prizes in connection with the Oxfordshire Rifle Association took place at Oxford. The bronze medal of the National Rifle Association and £10 was won by Private Gilks, of Banbury, with sixty-one points.

A court-martial is sitting upon Sergeant Marshman, of the Royal Marine Light Infantry, charged with fraudulent marking at the butts during the recent meeting of the National Rifle Association at Wimbledon.

Sir George Young, the secretary, has issued a circular announcing that the Irish Land Commission will open its session in Dublin on Sept. 1, for the reception of evidence.



The Coloured Supplement.

"WAITING FOR THE LAIRD."

"Are those yours, old man," was the query—"those two dog pictures? They look like your touch, though they are not your subject." "They are two of my early ones. I have done nothing of late years," was the answer, "I grant you, but landscape and figures; but I used to do dogs only—springers and setters, in woodland work, with cock-pheasants and snipe, and so on; and that of the fox-hounds was one of my first. They were two that we had which belonged to the Hunt, and they were up at our farm 'at walk'; and, as father fancied them, and petted them too, I one day knocked them off to please him." "It is a good bit, certainly, and it shows some character; but I like the other better." "It is a better one, old fellow, by a very long way, though it is a rough draught only. They are four setters we had when we lived at Glatton; and very good dogs they were. We sold them to his Lordship—Lord Lowndes, our landlord—who had a lodge and some moors in Scotland, and I made a picture of the fine fellows for him; and, as it got me commissions from those he knew, I followed, for a time, that class of subject."

His friend Anderson looked at it. "You don't want to part with it, do you?" "No, I don't; but it is my wife's, not mine. She keeps it as a memento of my first success; and she assisted at the painting—at least, she thinks so, as she was by when I did it. Mary," said he, as his wife came in, "your picture is being admired. George wants it." "I am glad you like it, Mr. Anderson, for it is one," she replied, "that I prize very much, for it made Frank what he is." "You are about right there," was his remark, "as it led up to my getting in regular work, and ceasing to paint pot-boilers." And that—"Well, that, I suppose, led to my having you." "Was it so, Mrs. Willoughby?" "Not exactly," was the laughing answer, "because Frank knows I promised him before that was painted." "Yes, so you did, darling, but your people would not have it. You remember the old days, George, when father fussed so much about me farming, and you used to stand my friend by upholding Art, though he said it was not in me?" "I do," said Anderson; "and the time we had in Sutton Chase, day after day, at cattle, gipsies, children, and what not, its wood and water, stretch of heath and gorse, and its glorious glimpses of those deep blue hills that backed the landscape! We did some work in those days." "Yes, painting away for life; accumulating canvases, but never selling, because they were so bad, the dealers would not have them. However, you managed it at last, and got me off." "And a good thing, too, or else, instead of being, as you are now, in a cosy studio in St. John's-wood, here, you would be tied in the country, to hops and crops, and be worried with stock and tillage." "And yet, with the hunting and shooting that I had there, those were very jolly days."

"Oh yes," the artist's wife interposed, "they were very happy days for us, but you can have those now." "Don't believe it, George; she likes London too well to leave it." "What! when I go with you to Wales, and the north, and elsewhere when you're sketching?" "Well, you do like it, don't you?" "Of course, I do; who would not?" "Like most other ladies, Mrs. Willoughby, who like to see the world, and the fashion in it. So, you really prize that picture?" "I do, indeed; and I could not part with it; though I wish you could see the finished copy of it that Lord Lowndes has. 'Tis life itself!" "I like the grouping." It is just as they were on the moor when he took them." "Not 'on' the moor, Mary." "Well, love, at the foot of it. There is a strip of a dingle there, below the hills, close to the loch, where the keeper's hut is; and Jane and I used to walk there when he was busy at his easel." "That I should not make love to the keeper's daughter, whose portrait I then was painting." "Now, Frank," said his wife, protesting; "You knew I could trust you, though Alice was pretty. He had been our keeper, Mr. Anderson; and when Frank's father—our neighbour—sold the setters, he, too, went with them; and when I went to the north to my married sister, to stay with her awhile, nothing would do but we must go to see him; and Frank came with us, but stayed behind to paint Alice's likeness, and to get some sketches; and as he remained a week there, as he found there was room for himself and belongings—we went up to him each day to watch him at work." "And to keep an eye on the keeper's daughter. She was one of your Greuze-like beauties, George; you know the style, innocent in aspect, and with peach-like cheeks, and with heaps of soft brown hair that waved all over. Ask Mary, else." "O, it's no use asking me," said Mrs. Willoughby, "I did not take such notice; but it seems you did." "Obliged to, you know, to seize the likeness."

The artist went on, "It was once in August, George, when you were abroad some years ago, and his Lordship was up grouse-shooting; and on the day when he came to the moor above us—which was all purple and brown, from the heath and heather—he sent lunch to the hut for himself and friends when they came down for a mid-day rest, till the sun was less bright and the birds packed better. I had gone off to be out of the way, and Mary, here, was with me." "And Jane, too." "Was she? Well—perfectly proper you see, George—and Jane, too; and as, making sure they had left, we dipped down to the loch by the big elm-tree, the dogs were waiting near the hut, in the shade outside, grouped as you see them there, Dash and Rover, coupled as usual, and eagerly panting, with Shot at full length in front of them, fast asleep, and Ranger behind them, curled up, and dozing; and, as their colours told up against the green background, I hoisted a canvas, and very soon had them." "While we," said Mrs. Willoughby, "stood by and talked to the dogs to make them keep their tongues out." "In that way," was the comment, "you were both useful." "Just so," his wife said.

Mrs. Willoughby added, "Then Lord Lowndes came out to ask us ladies in, and he saw what Frank had done, and praised the picture, and he ordered a copy of it, which he now has." "A lucky meeting?" "It was, indeed, for from that day, as one picture brought another, all went well, and we soon got married; and now, as you know, he has a name, and as much as he can do; and he is daily expecting a commission from him for some autumn scenery on that very moor." "Yes; waiting for the Laird," put in her husband.

"That," said his pretty wife, smiling, "is the name of the picture. You see, Mr. Anderson, it lacked a name, and we knew not what to call it; when Donald, the Scotch keeper, came to see it, and solved the question, by saying they're 'Waiting for the Laird'; so Frank put that name to it." "And a good name, too," said Willoughby. So now it is explained to our readers, how and why that name has been given to the Extra Supplement of this week.

Last Saturday the foundation-stone of the water tower to be erected for supplying water to Littlehampton was laid by the Duke of Norfolk, in the presence of a numerous company.

YACHTING SKETCHES.

The month of August, which is wont to disperse London society to the moors, to the mountains, or to the sea and its bathing-places on shore, witnesses some important gatherings of the squadrons of beautiful pleasure-craft owned by members of the principal Yacht Clubs. From May to September, at different ports round our island coasts, a great variety of minor and local competitions of this kind are proceeding, so that there is a match sailed almost every day, weather permitting, throughout the summer. But at Cowes and at Ryde, where the most notable meetings are held, and where the course is frequently all round the Isle of Wight, the yachtsmen have an opportunity of trying for prizes of the highest distinction. It is a noble pastime, of which English gentlemen may well be proud; and none of our readers can suppose that any slight to it is intended by the designer of these comical sketches, portraying the misadventures of "Little Topsell," which occupy two pages of our engravings this week.

The subject of this series of drawings, indeed, is not any of the yacht-races, great or small, to which allusion has been made, but a short voyage or pleasure-trip—though poor Mr. Topsell has little pleasure in it—which he has been invited to share. It appears that a party of gay and clever young friends, including ladies as well as gentlemen, had arranged such an expedition for themselves. The ladies were struck with the nautical figure presented by Mr. Topsell when he put on the dress of a sailor to attend a certain Fancy Ball. They spoke to their husbands or brothers, and got permission to enlist him as one of the party on board. He had never had any sea-faring experience, and all his yachting practice was that which he had, when a very small and silly boy, in sailing a little toy model ship on the Serpentine, where he remembers it was upset by one of the swans. "But who could refuse" the invitation of such an undeniable, irresistible press-gang as that consisting of three of the most agreeable ladies of his acquaintance? Topsell was received on board the yacht, bringing his tuneful banjo with him by special request, and his falsetto tenor voice was uplifted, the night before starting, in that popular nautical song, "A Life on the Ocean Wave!"

They all retired to rest in the cabins or the bunks allotted for their respective occupation; but the vessel rolled at her moorings outside the harbour, and Mr. Topsell, perched on an upper shelf, did not enjoy his needful rest that night. The ill-secured articles of personal property, his hat, umbrella, and the aforesaid banjo, fell out of the roof-straps overhead, considerably disturbing his repose; and the unaccustomed noises, both within the yacht and against her outer sides, made it impossible for him to sleep. In the morning, very sad and weary of his nocturnal penance, Topsell emerged from the companion-ladder to get a breath of fresh air. It was rather too fresh, blowing such a fitful breeze that his sailor hat was carried fairly off his head, but a string by which this had been prudently fastened kept it from flying overboard.

The ardent and chivalrous disposition of Titus Topsell was ever responsive to the amiable regards of lovely woman. One of the fair mistresses of social harmony aboard the "Felicity" schooner-rigged yacht, an unmarried sister of the amateur skipper, sat on deck at the open hatchway when Topsell struggled up. She was quite at her ease, and was beforehand with her guest in hoping, or saying she hoped, that he had passed a comfortable night.

"Oh, yes!" He smiled grimly in the utterance of this venial falsehood. "A Life on the Ocean Wave, you know, Miss Binnacle! So your brother has been on deck these two hours, and they've got up the anchor, and we're off and away! 'Off and away, flew the light barque, over the blue—what-is-it?—bay.' Now, this I call jolly!"

And in so speaking, he was suddenly made aware of inward qualms—not calms; calm was neither inward nor outward to his consciousness. The wind and sea were rising, and the yacht began to play a game of pitch-and-toss with the rolling waves of the Channel.

Miss Binnacle pretended not to notice his increasing pallor and the trembling fit that seized him. "I am so glad you appreciate the poetry of the sea," she remarked, with sentimental affection. "I love it—I do on it—I feel that it is Life, Joy, Liberty, Bliss, and all that sort of thing!"

"Yes, so it is—very much indeed," he stammered in reply, "Quite all that, by Jove—I should say, by Neptune—I, I did, I must—Excuse me, something I forgot—below, you know—back in a minute;"—and the distressed gentleman, feebly attempting to bow, made shift to stagger round to the head of the cabin stairs. Miss Binnacle turned away her head, to hide a smile that she could not suppress.

The unhappy Topsell, perceiving that her eyes were averted, took advantage of it to change his proposed manoeuvre. He did not attempt to descend into the cabin, but ducking his head, so as not to be seen, he sneaked round, behind the raised roof of the hatchway, to the fore part of the deck.

There he cast himself on the gunwale, though it was the weather side of the vessel, and gave vent to his internal emotions in a strain which was not so poetical as his studies of Byron's "Corsair" and "Childe Harold," and the naval songs of Dibdin and others, had taught him to emulate.

Four luxurious meals, prepared by a competent cook from the best materials to be bought in Piccadilly, were daily put before the privileged voyagers in the "Felicity," during her three-days' run along our southern coast. Alas! they were not for the like or the liking of Titus Topsell! Breakfast to him was a myth; dinner was a delusive dream; tea was a thought of sorrow; and supper was a vision of despair. The punctual summons to these supposed refreshments of what his merry hosts facetiously called "the outer man"—as if there could be any inner man of Titus Topsell left—were practically tormenting. They only convinced him, or what of him still remained above-board, not yet merged in the heaving expanse of ocean, that he was either dead or dying, or doomed to a more lingering death. Might he be washed over the vessel's side by a whirling wave and sink into his vast and moving grave of waters, unnoticed and unlamented!—but no, there was no such luck for him—no such grand and glorious finale to his mortal existence. He had but to suffer and be silent, and to feel the frailty of human happiness, and to conceive a new opinion of the merits and delights of a seafaring life.

The company on board were not so cruel as to approach Mr. Topsell with any efforts of consolation. It is to be hoped that they did not even look at him, for he scarcely now presented an imposing or very charming figure. His head, indeed, was often quite invisible over the gunwale, apparently turning an intent gaze to inspect the bottom of the sea, as if that could have been discerned, at a depth of nineteen fathoms, through a mass of greenish grey water, incessantly varying its surface, and flecked with huge flakes of foam. To save his hat from continually falling off the head as it hung downward, he had tied it on with a handkerchief, which reminded him of a nightcap he had worn, ages and ages since, when he went to bed in a room of a house on shore.

Hours of this misery went on beneath the clouded, but not inclement, sky of that long August day, and of the next, till, about noon, there was a change in the sailing orders. The "Felicity" had to be put about, to round a promontory of the opposite chalky cliffs, and, whether from her new tack lying nearer the wind, or from getting into a sheltered piece of water, the deck became far more steady. Poor Topsell now recovered himself in some degree, and finding that he was still alive, and able to stand and even to walk and talk, soon procured something to eat and drink, after which he ventured to light a cigar. It would not do to confess himself finally defeated by the malignant marine influences. There was no shame in sickness, but the man who basely succumbed to the dread of its return was unworthy of the name of Briton. None but the brave deserve the fair, and now was the time to show Miss Binnacle that he had a heart, if not a stomach, equal to the sublime aspirations they had agreed to cherish for a "Life on the Ocean Wave!"

So Mr. Topsell, with a jaunty demeanour, as who should say, "Give me a tight boat and plenty of sea-room," strolled towards the stern of the yacht, and began (for there were no strict regulations) talking to the man at the helm. "I say," he presently hinted, "shall I relieve you a quarter of an hour? Give me the tiller-ropes, while you go and stretch your legs."

His proposal was not inopportune, as the vessel had only to be kept on a straight course for the next four or five miles; and the two ropes were placed in his hands, with injunctions to hold the one taut, applying some little force to it, in order to resist the drift of the current and the leeward action of the sails on the tack then pursued.

But there were some mysterious mechanical relations between these forces with which Mr. Topsell was unacquainted. And he neglected to observe the full instructions given him, as to what he should do when the vessel was put about on the opposite tack, which was done before he was dismissed from his responsible charge. How or why it happened, Mr. Topsell has never been able to comprehend; but the boom of the mainsail came swooping round and knocked him down, happily this time without injury, falling on deck, where he picked himself up and resigned the tiller-ropes to a more expert and vigilant steersman.

This, however, was not his worst misfortune, but seemed a mere foretaste of the serious and perilous disaster that befel him in the evening, when the "Felicity" was running into Avonmouth Bay. Topsell was again abaft the mainmast, and leaning over the lee side of the yacht, when a violent lurch, for which he was not prepared, pitched him headlong into the sea. Now, it may or may not be good fun to see the awkward landsman tumble about on board ship; but drowning is no joke. There was great alarm, to be sure, among the crew and passengers of the little vessel, during about five minutes, while they took in sail, put her head to the wind, and stopped her course, lowering a boat and casting out ropes, spars, chairs and benches, with cork life-preservers done up in canvass, and lots of other things, to give poor Topsell a chance of his life.

A boat came by, not manned but womaned, so to speak, by two strapping wenches of the neighbouring port, each pulling her pair of oars, and conveying a soldier of the garrison, their gallant friend, across the harbour to a treat he had promised them. It was reserved for this boat to make salvage of Mr. Titus Topsell; and he was not at all inclined to be particular about the means and agents of his rescue. There would have been no difficulty, of course, in putting him aboard the yacht, but Topsell positively declined. "No more yachting for him!" said this luckless maritime adventurer, as he lay, drenched and soaking and dripping wet, beneath a rug and tarpaulin in the stern-sheets of the boat. He had lost both watch and purse, dropping out of his pockets, but was able to promise a handsome reward to his deliverers—they ought to be styled his fair deliverers by right of their sex; but the rough life of boatwomen out in the harbour or on the beach from morn to eve, with the sun, wind, and rain, and the salt sea-spray, had somewhat affected their feminine complexion, and they were not quite so fair as Miss Binnacle and the other ladies.

These, with their male companions aboard the yacht, had seen Mr. Topsell lifted into the boat, which was then brought alongside, and the kindest inquiries were sincerely addressed to that gentleman, with heartfelt congratulations upon his safety. But he resisted, as we have seen, all their pressing requests to set foot again in the ill-omened "Felicity," which he declared should rather be named the Purgatory, so far as he was concerned. They quickly, however, ran into port, and there landed, in good time to receive Mr. Topsell as he left the boat and ascended the steps of the pier, to be conducted to the nearest hotel.

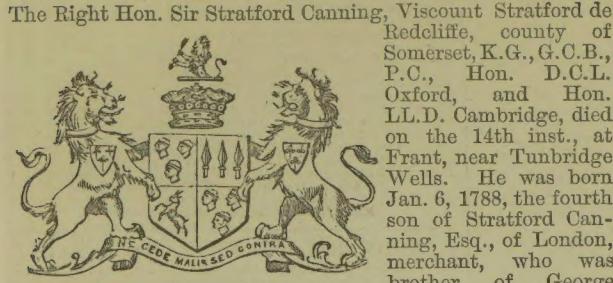
Titus Topsell's future voyages are limited to the passages from London to Chelsea and to Greenwich. He is no longer ambitious of owning a yacht. If he had one, it should be fixed in his garden-lawn, like the ship that stands in the boys' playground at the Royal Naval Hospital School, adjacent to Greenwich Park. And the name of his yacht should be *Terra Firma*.

Lord Shaftesbury, accompanied by his son, the Hon. Evelyn Ashley, M.P., on the 12th inst. opened a Working Men's Institute, including reading and club rooms and coffee tavern, at Perton, near Swindon, a populous village inhabited by agricultural labourers and employes of the Great Western Railway works at Swindon. The building, which has cost between £2000 and £3000, was erected at the sole cost of Mr. and Mrs. James Sadler, of Lydiard House, who, while desiring to provide an admitted want in the parish, intend the institute to be a memorial to a deceased sister of Mrs. Sadler.

A French national fête was held at the Crystal Palace on the 12th inst., M. Challemel-Lacour being present. His Excellency referred to the first Universal Exhibition which had been held in the building which was now the Crystal Palace, and said that from that time a new era had begun, and, though an age of unbroken peace was not to be expected, still the notion of indestructible enmity between the English and French nations which formerly existed could be no longer entertained. Among the other speakers were Sir P. Cunliffe Owen, Mr. M'George, and Mr. Forbes. There was a display of fireworks in the evening, the set piece being a representation of the statue of "La République," 100 feet high, as inaugurated in Paris in July.—Next day a deputation of French gentlemen residing in London had an interview with M. Challemel-Lacour at Albert-gate, and presented him with a congratulatory address upon his appointment. The Ambassador, in the course of his reply, pointed out that the Republic was not a temporary necessity resulting from the momentary exhaustion of parties, or from the accidental conflict of dynastic pretensions; it was a definite fact—a state of things consecrated by a decisive will, by a deliberate choice, and by an explicit assent.—M. Challemel-Lacour visited the French Hospital and Dispensary, Leicester-square, on Saturday last, and expressed himself charmed with its management.

OBITUARY.

VISCOUNT STRATFORD DE REDCLIFFE.



The Right Hon. Sir Stratford Canning, Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe, county of Somerset, K.G., G.C.B., P.C., Hon. D.C.L. Oxford, and Hon. LL.D. Cambridge, died on the 14th inst., at Frant, near Tunbridge Wells. He was born Jan. 6, 1788, the fourth son of Stratford Canning, Esq., of London, merchant, who was brother of George Canning, Esq., of the Middle Temple, barrister-at-law (father of George Canning, Prime Minister in 1827), and brother also of Paul Canning, Esq., of Garvagh, father of the first Lord Garvagh. His Lordship, one of the most eminent diplomats of his time, was educated at Eton, where he rose to be captain, and at King's College, Cambridge. For more than half a century he was actively engaged as Ambassador or as Minister in various important congresses and missions at different periods and in different countries. His last Embassy, one in which he achieved historic reputation, was to Constantinople. His diplomatic appointments were as follows:—Secretary to Embassy to Turkey 1809 to 1810, and Minister Plenipotentiary 1810 to 1812; Congress of Vienna 1814 and 1815; Ambassador to Switzerland 1814, and to the United States 1820; Special Mission to Russia 1824; Ambassador at Constantinople 1825-7-9; Ambassador at Madrid 1832, at St. Petersburg 1832, and at Constantinople 1841 to 1858. In 1852 he had been raised to the Peerage and had chosen for the designation of his title that of "Redcliffe," in remembrance of his collateral ancestor William Cannynge, the pious founder of St. Marye Redcliffe at Bristol. While a commoner, Lord Stratford sat in Parliament as member for Old Sarum, 1828 to 1831, for Stockbridge 1831, and for King's Lynn 1835 to 1842. He married, first, Aug. 3, 1816, Harriet, daughter of Thomas Raikes, Esq., Governor of the Bank of England (which lady died June 7, 1817); and secondly, Sept. 3, 1825, Elizabeth-Charlotte, daughter of James Alexander, Esq., of Somerhill, Kent, by whom he leaves issue—three daughters, Louisa, Katherine, and Mary. His only son, George, died unmarried in 1878, aged forty-six. The title consequently becomes extinct. The deceased nobleman retained almost to his last hour his great faculties, and we need scarcely remind our readers that he wrote last year the spirited and sympathetic poem on the glorious death of Melville and Coghill at Isandula. He had long been known in the literary world.

HON. W. C. SPRING-RICE.

The Hon. William Cecil Spring-Rice, late Registrar in Bankruptcy, died on the 11th inst., at his residence in the Albany, Piccadilly, in his fifty-seventh year. He was the fifth and youngest son of Thomas Spring, first Lord Monteagle, by his first wife, Lady Theodosia Pery, second daughter of Edmund Henry, first Earl of Limerick. He was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of M.A. in 1845, and was called to the Bar in 1848. From 1853 to 1858 he acted as Secretary to Lord Cranworth, and from 1861 to 1865 was Secretary to the Commissioners in Lunacy. He became subsequently Registrar in Bankruptcy.

MR. ELICE, OF INVERGARRY AND GLENGUSICH.

Edward Ellice, Esq., of Invergarry and Glengusich, in the county of Inverness, M.A., J.P. and D.L., died on the 9th inst., on board his yacht, off Portland. He was born Aug. 19, 1810, the eldest son of the late Right Hon. Edward Ellice, M.P. for Coventry, by Lady Hannah Althea, his wife, sister of Charles, second Earl Grey, Prime Minister in 1830. In 1837, he was returned to Parliament by the borough of Huddersfield, but subsequently sat in the Liberal interest for St. Andrew's District of Burghs up to the recent dissolution. He married, first, 1834, Katherine Jane, second daughter of Lieutenant-General Robert Balfour, of Balbirnie, in the county of Fife (which lady died 1864); and secondly, 1867, Eliza Stewart, eldest daughter of T. C. Hagart, Esq., of Bantaskine, and widow of Alexander Speirs, Esq., of Elderslie.

MR. THOMAS H. WYATT.

Thomas Henry Wyatt, F.R.I.B.A., the well-known architect, died on the 5th inst., at the age of seventy-three. He was born in Ireland, the eldest son of the late Matthew Wyatt, Esq., a metropolitan Police Magistrate, and from an early period adopted the profession in which he afterwards became so eminent. During a practice of half a century he designed and superintended the construction of a great number of important buildings, amongst which were the Exchange-buildings, Liverpool; the Adelphi Theatre, London; the County Asylum, Devizes; Mr. Sidney Herbert's church at Wilton; St. Aidan's College, Birkenhead; the railway-station at Florence, and the new Guards' Barracks in Hyde Park. He was also employed in the construction or restoration of upwards of 150 churches. In 1870 he was elected President of the Royal Institute of British Architects, and in 1873 received the Queen's gold medal.

The deaths are also announced of—

Alexander Cathcart, Esq., J.P., formerly of Knockdolian, Ayrshire, on the 9th inst., at Fulwood House, Cheltenham, in his eighty-first year.

Lieutenant-Colonel Archibald Robertson, for thirty-nine years Chief Constable of Hertfordshire, on the 8th inst., at Sele Grange, Hertford, aged seventy-six.

Captain Alexander Pringle Samuels, 3rd Punjaub Pioneers, third son of the late Edward Alexander Samuels, Esq., C.B., Bengal Civil Service, on the 7th ult., at Rawal Pinde, Punjaub, aged thirty-six.

Colin John Campbell, Esq., late Scots Greys, Lieut.-Colonel Commandant Dumbartonshire Rifle Volunteers, on the 6th inst., at Camis Eskan House, aged thirty-two. He was eldest son of the present Colin Campbell, Esq., of Colgrain, county Dumbarton. He married, Oct. 3, 1872, Constance Henrietta, only daughter of Sir Arthur Brinsley Brooke, Bart., M.P., and leaves issue.

John Surman Surman, Esq., of Swindon Hall, near Cheltenham, and of Lay Court, in the county of Gloucester, J.P., at the former residence, on the 8th inst., aged seventy. He was eldest son of John Hughes Goodlake, Esq., and assumed, by Royal license, the surname and arms of Surman on inheriting the estate of Swindon through his mother, Elizabeth Surman.

F. Dukinfield Astley, Esq., lord of the manor of Dukinfield, and late Captain in the Fusilier Guards, accidentally drowned while on a yachting tour in Canada. Mr. Astley resigned his commission in the Army, and in May last left England with a small party on a pleasure and sporting tour in Canada. He was born in 1853, and, his father having died in 1868, succeeded to the estate on attaining his majority.

He rebuilt and endowed a public library and mechanics' institute, and gave £2000 towards the purchase of a public park. The Dukinfield estate is a very valuable one, the manor comprising the greater portion of the borough of Stalybridge and the whole of the town of Dukinfield. Mr. Astley also owned the Arasaig estate, Inverness-shire.

The Rev. Edmund Cotter, M.A., Rector of Monanimy, in the county of Cork, on the 6th inst., at Rockforest, in that county, aged eighty-five. He was the third and last surviving son of Sir James Lawrence Cotter, Bart., M.P. for Mallow. He married Grace, daughter of the late William Digges La Touche, Esq., of Sans Souci, and of Stephen's-green, Dublin. He held for many years the office (now abolished) of Clerk of the Papers, Dublin Castle.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department of the Paper should be addressed to the Editor, and have the word "Chess" written on the envelope.

P J (Broadmoor).—The scraps of paper on which your communications are written are very confusing. Please to send your problems described upon diagrams, and use note-paper of the ordinary size.

W I (Clapham).—The problem is well constructed, but the conception is old, not to say hackneyed. We shall be glad to hear from you again.

S N R (Wolverhampton).—In the position described White is required by the laws of the game to capture the Pawn *en passant*.

G F (Leeds).—Your friend is mistaken. La Bourdonnais wrote a book upon chess with the title "Traité sur le Jeu des Echecs." He was also a contributor to the early numbers of *Le Palamé*, a monthly chess journal published in Paris.

D R F S (Blandford-square).—You can procure chess diagrams from Mr. T. H. Hopwood, 3, Islington-square, Manchester. The problem shall have early attention.

D W K (Hastings).—There is nothing to commend the game, save that it was played in such extraordinary circumstances—"at sea, in a small boat, on a rainy day." We have returned the manuscript, as requested.

AN OLD HAND.—We do not examine problems unless they are accompanied by the author's name and address.

E E (Southampton).—Very good and very acceptable.

A HINDOO YOUTH (Calcutta).—Correct solutions of Problems Nos. 1896 and 1897.

CORRESPONDENCE CHESS.—Mr. William Vander Haeghen, 44, Rue Berckmans, St. Gilles, Brussels, will be glad to play a game by correspondence with an amateur of moderate skill.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 1901 received from Lulu, Pierce Jones, Hesley Hall, Ozokerine, and E H H V.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 1902 received from W P Welch, E F (Winchester), A R B, M H Moorhouse, Lulu, Cant, G C Baxter, Pierce Jones, W F Payne, F W Humphries, N M Carrig, A Chapman, Franklin Institute, Meursius, Emile Frau, Dr F S, and Hesley Hall.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 1903 received from H R, W P Welch, H Blacklock, James Dobson, S Farrant, Cant, R Ingersoll, Julia Short, C S Cox, W Burr, E Elsbury, G C Baxter, Ben Nevis, Caricosa, B L Dyke, Shadforth, C Darragh, Norman Rumbelow, W F Payne, H Barrett, E L G, An Old Hand, F W Humphries, T Greenbank, C Oswald, N M Carrig, J Glossop, H Langford, Smutche, M H Moorhouse, Franklin Institute, Jupiter Junior, S Mellor, D Templeton, R H Brooks, Nerina, Bunty Latta, A Kentish Man, G L Mayne, W H Eggleston, W Scott, Elsie, A R B, N Cator, Theodor Willink, L Sharwood, E Sharwood, W Biddle, R Jessop, Emile Frau, Hereward, Boscombe, N Warner, Meursius (Clifton), A C Edwards, D L A, Dr F St. Kitten, Hesley Hall, E F (Winchester), J Tucker, R Gray, J W W, M O'Halloran, D W Kell, W M Curtis, and Otto Wolter.

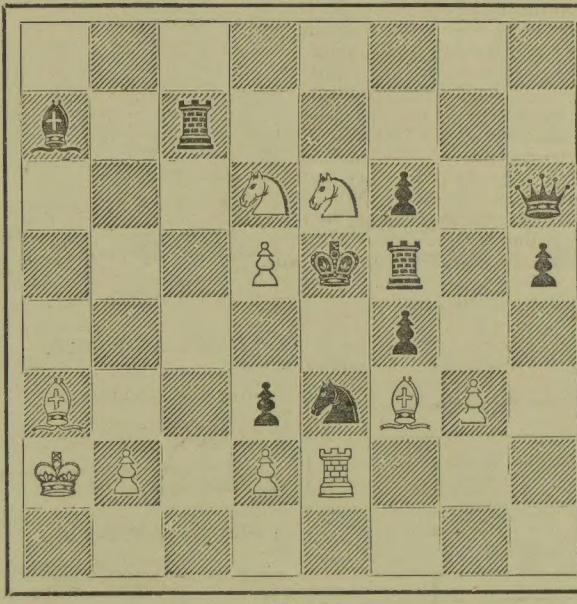
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 1902.

WHITE. 1. Q to Q B sq. BLACK. Any move

PROBLEM NO. 1905.

By FRANK KIDSON (Leeds).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

Played at the Divan between Mr. MASON and MR. AMATEUR.

(Ruy Lopez.)

WHITE (Mr. A.) BLACK (Mr. M.) 1. P to K 4th P to K 4th 2. Kt to K B 3rd Kt to Q B 3rd 3. B to Kt 5th P to Q R 3rd 4. B to R 4th Kt to B 3rd 5. Castles Kt takes P 6. P to Q 4th B to K 2nd Hardly so effective as 6. P to Q Kt 4th, 7. P to Q 4th, &c. 7. P to Q 5th Kt to Kt sq 8. R to K sq P to K B 4th 9. Kt takes P Castles 10. R takes Kt A very ingenious conception, but White's forces are not yet sufficiently developed for effective attack. 11. P to Q 6th B takes P 12. B to Kt 3rd (ch) K to R sq 13. Kt to B 7th (ch) R takes Kt 14. B takes R Kt to B 3rd 15. Q to R 5th Q to B 3rd 16. B to Kt 5th Q to K 4th 17. B to Q Kt 3rd Lost time. He should have played the Kt to B 3rd, and, should Black reply with 17. P to K 3rd, then follows 18. B to Q 5th (ch), 19. P to R 2nd, and White resigned.

WHITE (Mr. A.) BLACK (Mr. M.) 17. Kt to Q 5th If White intended to follow up his last move by 18. Q to B 7th, that line of play is now futile, for Black at once captures the Bishop with the Knight.

18. Kt to B 3rd Kt takes B

19. R P takes Kt P to K R' 1

20. P to K R 4th

Marking the end of his short-lived attack.

21. Kt takes Kt P to Kt 2nd

22. Kt takes B P takes t

22. R to K sq

22. P to K Kt 4th is of no avail, as a little examination will show.

23. K to Kt sq

24. R to K 3rd P takes B

25. P takes P R to K B sq

26. R to B 3rd Q to B 5th

27. P to Kt 6th Q takes P (ch)

28. K to R 2nd Q to B 5th (ch)

29. K to Kt sq Q to R 3rd

30. Q to Kt 4th Q to B 8th (ch)

31. K to R 2nd Q to B 5th (ch), and White resigned.

WHITE (Mr. J.) BLACK (Mr. F.) 1. P to K 4th P to K 4th 2. P to K B 4th P takes P 3. Kt to K B 3rd P to Kt 4th 4. P to K R 4th P to Kt 5th 5. Kt to Kt 5th P to K R 3rd 6. Kt takes P K takes Kt 7. P to Q 4th P to K 4th 7. P to K B 6th is the correct move here. 8. B takes P Q to K 2nd 9. B to B 4th (ch) K to K sq 10. Castles Q takes R P 11. P to K 3rd Q to K 2nd 12. Kt to B 3rd P to K B 3rd 13. Q to Q 3rd P to K R 5th 14. Q R to K sq K to Q sq

WHITE (Mr. J.) BLACK (Mr. F.) 15. Kt to Q 5th Very well played, and leading to a pretty termination.

15. P takes Kt P takes Kt

16. P takes P Q to K R 2nd

17. P to Q 6th Kt to Q B 3rd

18. B to Kt 5th (ch) Q takes Q

19. B takes Q Kt to K 2nd

20. B to Kt 6th P to Kt 4th

21. R takes B (ch) R takes R

22. R takes Kt, and mates next move.

18. B to Kt 5th (ch) Kt to K 2nd

19. Q takes Q Black resigned.

15. Kt to Q 5th

16. P takes Kt P takes Kt

17. P to Q 6th Kt to Q B 3rd

18. B to Kt 5th (ch) Q takes Q

19. B takes Q Kt to K 2nd

20. B to Kt 6th P to Kt 4th

21. R takes B (ch) R takes R

22. R takes Kt, and mates next move.

18. B to Kt 5th (ch) Kt to K 2nd

19. Q takes Q Black resigned.

15. Kt to Q 5th

16. P takes Kt P takes Kt

17. P to Q 6th Kt to Q B 3rd

18. B to Kt 5th (ch) Q takes Q

19. B takes Q Kt to K 2nd

20. B to Kt 6th P to Kt 4th

21. R takes B (ch) R takes R

22. R takes Kt, and mates next move.

18. B to Kt 5th (ch) Kt to K 2nd

19. Q takes Q Black resigned.

15. Kt to Q 5th

16. P takes Kt P takes Kt

17. P to Q 6th

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